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THE NORTH CAROLINIAN
POWER
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Is supplied with all the requisites for doing first-class Job Printing business and promptly executes
WEDDING CARDS, VISITING CARDS, BUSINESS CARDS, BALL CARDS, FANCY SHOW CARDS, BILLS OF FARE, WINE CARDS, LAW CARDS AND POINTS, POSTERS, HANDBILLS, PROGRAMMES, BILLHEADS, DODGERS, STATEMENTS, PAMPHLETS, CIRCULARS, BOOKS, ETC.
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THANKSGIVING DAY!

With grateful hearts let all give thanks,
All lands, all stations, and all ranks:
And the cry comes up along the way,
For what shall we give thanks to-day?

For peace and plenty, busy mills,
"The cattle on a thousand hills,"
For bursting barns, wherein is stored
The golden grain, a precious hoard:
Give thanks!

For orchards bearing rosy fruit,
For yielding pod and toothsome root,
And all that God declared was good
In hill or dale, or field or wood:
Give thanks!

For water bright and sweest and clear,
A million fountains far and near,
For gracious streamlets, lakes, and rills
That flow from everlasting hills:
Give thanks!

For summer dews and timely frost,
The sun's bright beams, not one ray lost,
For willing hands to sow the seed
And reap the harvest, great indeed:
Give thanks!

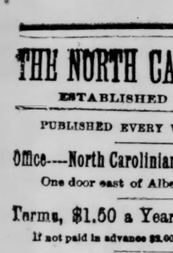
For hearth and home—love's altar fires—
For loving children, thoughtful sires;
For tender mothers, gentle wives,
Who fill our hearts and bless our lives:
Give thanks?

For heaven's care, life's journey through,
For health and strength to dare and do,
For ears to hear, for eyes to see
Earth's beauteous things on land and sea:
Give thanks!

—M. A. Kidder.

BESSIE'S THANKSGIVING.

BY KATE M. CLEARY.



ALMOST diffident and modest knock it was. Perhaps because it was so very diffident, so very modest, irritated all the more the peculiarly alert nerves of Mr. Godfrey Kirke.

"Oh, come in, come in!" he cried.

An elderly woman entered the room. She had a small, pale withered face; a kind face, though, pleasant, gentle. She was dressed in a worn dark gown. The net fichu, crossed over her slender shoulders, was clasped by an old-fashioned medallion.

"To-morrow will be Thanksgiving-eve," she said; "I wished to know if I might prepare for the day after."

An originally handsome apartment, this in which the old man sat, and it had been handsomely furnished. Now both the room and its belongings bore the mark of creeping poverty, or extreme penuriousness. The master of the house, seated by the center table, seemed to share the character of the room. He, too, had been handsome once. Now he was expressive only of age and indigence, from the threadbare collar of his limp dressing-gown to the tips of his thin and shabby slippers.

"Prepare what?" he growled.

"Why a turkey, sir; or a pie, or—or a bit of cranberry sauce, sir—"

He looked so fierce, her words died in her throat.

"Turkey! And where do you suppose I can get the money to spend on turkey? And pie! To make us all sick, and bring doctors and doctors' bills down on me! And," with a sniff of disgust, "cranberry sauce—the skinny stuff! No, Mrs. Dotty. A bit of bacon and some bread will be good enough for poor folks like us—good enough."

His housekeeper, for that was the uncertain position Mrs. Dotty occupied in Godfrey Kirke's household, resolved to make one last appeal.

"But I thought perhaps on account of the child," she began.

"The child—the child!" he repeated, irritably, "I'm sick of hearing about her."

Indignation made Mrs. Dotty quite bold for once.

"She's your own granddaughter, sir. That's what she is."

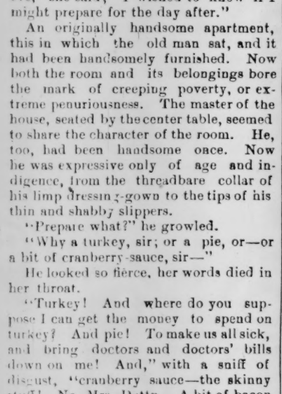
"Well, I didn't ask for her, did I? I never wanted to adopt her. What right had her mother to make such a poor hand of herself by marrying Tom Barrett, and then come back to die here, and leave me her girl? Eh? She's an expense, I tell you; that's all. An expense!"

"The Lord help us, but he's getting worse than ever!" murmured the woman, as, with a bang that was downright disrespectful, she slammed the door behind her.

"You—you, Miss Bessie!"

She started, as she looked up, and saw Bessie Barrett standing so near her. She was a slim, brown-haired little thing, of about seventeen. She was clad in an ill-made gown of coarse maroon cashmere. Her eyes were large, gray, just now very sorrowful. Her lashes and brows were quite black. The delicate features had a pinched look, and the pretty lips were paler than should be the lips of one so young.

"Yes; and I—heard."



"OH, COME IN, COME IN!" HE CRIED.

"Oh, don't—don't mind, dear!" said Mrs. Dotty, soothingly, putting a hand that looked like wrinkled ivory on the girl's arm. "He is just a cross, soured, lonely old man."

"I do mind!" Bessie passionately cried. "Oh, I do! I sha'n't stay here! I sha'n't be an expense to him any longer. I will go away somewhere!"

She broke down in a fit of bitter weeping.

"Now, Miss Bessie, dear, you mustn't cry that way; you really mustn't. I loved your mother before you, and I love you."

But the poor, little, old comforter was almost crying herself.

Years before, the Kirkes were the people of wealth and position in that part of the country. But one trouble after another had come upon the house. First, the wife of the master died. Maud, the daughter, married a man whose only crime was poverty. He was a frail, scholarly man, quite unfitted for a fierce struggle against adverse fortune. He fell ill and died. A year later his wife followed him, leaving their child to its grandfather, Godfrey Kirke. To the latter had come the final blow when his only son Robert, his hope and pride, had run away to sea. Then in the house, which since the death of the mistress had been a cheerless and dreary place, began a rigid reign of miserliness and consequent misery.

Bessie broke from her friend and ran upstairs and into her own little bare room. There was no fire in the grate, though the day was cold with the penetrating damp of a wind from off the ocean. She went to the window and stood there looking out across the flat brown marshes, to where the waters tossed, greenish and turbulent.

"A horrid day," she said, with a shiver, "but it can't be worse out than in."

She put on a short old Astrahan jacket, a little felt hat and a pair of much-mended cloth gloves. Then she went quickly down and out.

The dusk, the dreary November dusk, was filling the room when the old man, plodding over his accounts, laid down his pencil and rang the bell. Mrs. Dotty responded. Mr. Kirke kept but one other servant (if Mrs. Dotty could correctly be termed a servant), and she absolutely refused to enter the protesting presence of her master.

"Tea!"

"Yes, sir."

The meek housekeeper withdrew. Ten minutes later she brought in a tray on which were tea, bread, butter, two cups, two saucers and two plates. Mr. Kirke poured out his tea, shook a little of the sugar he was about to use back in the old silver bowl, added carefully a few drops of milk and cut a slice of bread.

"Butter has gone up three cents in the last week," he said. "I can't afford to use butter."

So he munched his bread dry, with a sense of exaltation in his self-imposed penance. He would not open the poorhouse-door for himself by using butter. But, somehow, the rank tea tasted ranker than usual. Surely the bread was sour. And the gloom outside the small circle that the lamplight illumined seemed singularly dense. What was wrong? What was missing? What was different? He paused, his hand falling by his side. The child—as he and Mrs. Dotty had always called her—the child was not here. She used to slip in so quietly, take her seat, and when her meager supper was over, glide away just as softly. Yes, little as he noticed her, she was generally there. He rang the bell sharply.

HE HAD THE WEAPON IN HIS HAND.

"Where is she?" he asked Mrs. Dotty, when she popped in her mild old head. There was no need to particularize. Mrs. Dotty cast a swift, searching look around.

"Isn't she here?"

Without waiting for a reply, she turned and ran up the stairs to Bessie's room. There she knocked. No answer. She opened the door, went in. The room was empty.

Hastily she descended the stairs.

"She is not in, sir."

"Where is she?"

"I don't know, sir."

Impatiently Godfrey Kirke pushed his chair back from the table.

"You ought to know; it's your business to know. But it doesn't matter—it doesn't matter in the least."

Down to Hanna in the kitchen went Mrs. Dotty.

"Did you see Miss Bessie?"

"Yes'm. Passin' westward a couple of hours ago—yes'm."

"Oh!"

Mrs. Dotty breathed a relieved sigh. Bessie had probably gone to Rose Dever's house. The Devers lived almost a mile away. As a storm was blowing up she would most likely stay there over night.

About ten o'clock Mr. Kirke's bell again tingled out. Again Mrs. Dotty appeared before him.

"Has the child come in?"

"No, sir."

"Do you know why she went out?"

"I suspect, sir."

"Well, speak up."

"She overheard our conversation to-day."

"What of it?"

"Nothing of it," with a very angry flash from very faded eyes, "except that she vowed she would be an expense to you no longer."

"She did, eh?"

"She did."

"Well," grimly, "I hope she won't!"

The child had a sulky fit. She was probably at the house of some neighbor. She would return when her tantrum had passed off. All this he told himself. Still he sat in his lonely room till long after midnight, listening, listening. When he finally went to bed it was to roll and moan till daylight, in the vague wretchedness of unhappy dreams.

Noon—the noon before Thanksgiving eve,—came, went. Bessie did not return.

All forenoon it rained. Toward evening the rain ceased, and a fog, a chill, smoky, blinding fog, began to creep up from the Atlantic.

"If you don't mind," said Mrs. Dotty, making her appearance with a shawl over her head, "I'll just run over to Devers' and see what is keeping Miss Bessie."

"Do!" he answered.

She had spoken as if the distance were not worth considering, but it was quite a journey for her. When she returned she looked white and scared.

"She isn't there—hasn't been."

"Hark!" said Godfrey Kirke, holding up one lean hand.

"ROBERT!" "FATHER!"

"That is only the carrier with the flour."

"Ask him if he has seen her?"

Mrs. Dotty went into the hall. Almost instantly she returned.

"He has not. He says there is the body of a young woman at the town morgue."

"What!"

Godfrey Kirke leaped from his chair.

"He says that the body of a young girl was found in the East Branch to-day."

Godfrey Kirke sank back in his seat. Mrs. Dotty smiled a hard little smile to herself as she closed the door and went away. She knew how many friends Bessie had. She shrewdly suspected if she were not found at one place she would be at another; and she was maliciously and pleasantly conscious that she had given the hard-hearted old man a genuine scare.

Long the latter sat where she had left him. Thinking. For the first time in years he was thinking, sadly, seriously, solemnly. Thanksgiving-eve! In his wife's time the house used to be gay and cheerful on that night, so filled with comfort and bright anticipations, so odorous with the homely fragrance of good things in the kitchen, so delightfully merry with the brisk bustle attendant on the morrow's festivity. Now it was desolate, dreary, darksome with depressing and unutterable gloom. Whose fault was it? His! decided Godfrey Kirke, as savagely relentless to himself in this moment as he would have been to another. His! when his devoted wife had drooped and died under his ever-increasing arrogance, dictation. His! when Maud married the first man who offered himself, to escape from her father's pretty rule. His! when Robert ran away to escape the narrow obligations and unjust restrictions laid upon him. His! when the child his dead daughter had left him could no longer endure his brutality, or accept from him the scant support he so grudgingly gave. His fault—all his! In those lonely hours the whole relentless truth dawned upon him, as such truths will dawn, in most bitter brilliance. He dropped his head on his hands with a groan.

He looked around the dim, shabby room. He looked at the dying fire in the grate. He wondered of what use would be to him now his twenty-thousand in bonds, his eight hundred acres of meadow land, the money he had out at interest. He rose in a dazed kind of way, a shadowy purpose taking definiteness in his mind. He wished he had been better to Bessie; he wished—but what was the use of wishing now? There could be but one satisfactory answer to all his self-condemnation. A shot from the revolver in the drawer yonder, that he had always kept in readiness for possible burglars. He rose. He moved toward the table. His figure cast a fantastic shadow on the wall. The tears were streaming down his cheeks. There might be thanksgiving for his death, though there could never have been any for his life.

Hark!

He had the weapon in his hand. He started nervously. Was that Bessie's voice? He turned, dropping the revolver with a clatter. Yes, there she was, not three feet away, fresh, fair, damp, smiling.

"It is the queerest thing," she said, coming toward him as she spoke. "I felt—badly—yesterday, and I went over to Mrs. Farnham's to see if she could get me work. I met Mrs. Nelson, and she asked me to go home with her. Dicky was ill, and she wanted me to stay over night. She sent you a note. At least she sent the boy with it, but he lost it, and only told her so this afternoon. As soon as I knew that I started home alone—although Dicky was no better."

"Yes?" said Godfrey Kirke. He was listening with an unusual degree of interest.

"And to-night, when I was almost here, (Nelsons' is quite two miles away, you know), I got lost in the fog."

Her grandfather regarded her in amazement. What made he pale cheeks so bright? What excitement had blackened her gray eyes?

"And—a gentleman who was coming here found me, and—and brought me home. Please thank him, grandpa. Here he is!"

With an incredulous, gasping cry, Godfrey Kirke retreated, as a big brown, muscular fellow came dashing in from the hall.

"Robert!"

"Father!"

Then they were clasped in each other's arms.

"I'm back from the sea for good, father. And I chanced to find my little niece Bessie lost out there in the fog. A young lady, I vow! And I was thinking of her as a mere baby yet! Just think! She tells me Charlie Nelson wants her—"

"No? Well, Charlie is a fine fellow. He can have her—a year from to-day."

So now you know why the Kirke homestead is dazzling with lights and flowers, and why it resounds with laughter this Thanksgiving; why old Godfrey wears a brand-new suit, and a flower in his buttonhole; why Robert, in his rightful place, looked so proud and pleased; why dear, busy little Mrs. Dotty beams benignly; why Bessie, gowned in snowy, shining silk, thinks this is a lovely old world after all; why Charlie Nelson is so blessedly content, and why in each and every heart reigns supreme Thanksgiving.—The Ledger.

Thanksgiving Roast Pig.

Take a choice fat pig six weeks old, not younger, though it may be a little older. Have it carefully killed and dressed, and thoroughly washed. Trim out carefully with a sharp, narrow-bladed knife the inside of the mouth and ears, cut out the tongue and chop off the end of the snout. Rub the pig well with a mixture of salt, pepper and pounded sage, and sprinkle it rather liberally with red pepper, and a dash outside, too.

Make a rich stuffing of bread crumbs—corn bread stuffing is de rigeur for pig, though you can put half of one and half of the other inside of Mr. Piggy if somebody insists on loaf bread stuffing. If you use corn bread, have a thick, rich pone of bread baked, and crumble it as soon as it is cool enough to handle, season it highly with black and red pepper, sage, thyme, savory marjoram, minced onion—just enough to flavor it, and plenty of fresh butter; moisten it well with stock, cream, or even hot water. Stuff the pig well and sew it up closely.

If you have a tin roaster and open fire, the pig will be roasted by that much better. If you have not, put the pig in a long pan and set it in the oven, and leave the stove door open until the pig begins to cook, gradually closing the poor, so that the cooking will not be done too fast. The pig must be well dredged with flour when put in the pan. Mix some flour and butter together in a plate, and pour about a quart of hot water in the pan with the pig when it is put on the fire. Have a larding-mop in the plate of flour and butter, and mop the pig frequently with the mixture while it is roasting.

If a roaster is used, set it about two feet from the fire at first, but continue to move it nearer and nearer as the pig cooks. Baste it frequently with the water in the pan betweenwhiles of mopping with flour and butter.

To be sure the pig is done, thrust a skewer through the thickest part of him; if no pink or reddish juice oozes out it is done, and ought to be a rich brown all over. When the pig is done pour the gravy in a saucepan and cook it sufficiently. This will not be necessary if the pig was cooked in the stove oven. The pig's liver may be boiled in well salted water, pounded up, and added to the gravy, which should be very savory and plentiful.

The pig should be invariably served with baked sweet potatoes and plenty of good pickle and sauce, either mushroom or green pepper catsup, for despite his toothsomeness, roast pig is not very safe eating without plenty of red pepper.—Good Housekeeper.

Thanksgiving Day.

Merriment should run riot on Turkey Day. Let Thanksgiving be a night of rollicking fun for the children, little and big. In after years when they are away from home its influences will linger around them still. Your son or your daughter may be kept in the "straight and narrow way" by the remembrance of just one happy home night.

A simple game that even the baby can almost take part in is called "Fish, flesh or fowl." The leader must stand and say to one, "Fish, flesh or fowl," then if before he has counted five that one does not give the name of some fowl he must pay a forfeit. There is lots of fun in this game, for in his effort to think of some fowl quickly one is likely to get confused and cry out "eels" or "elephants," forgetting that these are unlikely fowls. The leader must talk rapidly for the older folk, but more slowly for the little ones. It will incite the latter to look up all the available names of fowl when they know this game is to be played.

"My father's got home from India" is a game that never failed to bring down the house in my young days, and it must have been enjoyable, for after all these years I feel as if I would like to play it now, if I had a right merry lot of readers about me, writes Palmetto Goldsmith in the American Agriculturist.

Seat the children on three sides of a room, and let the leader sit so that he can be seen by all. He must then say, "My father's got home from India."

"What did he bring you?" one must be instructed to ask.

You reply "A fan," and then begin to fan yourself with your hand, which all must imitate.

Then you repeat the remark about the return of your father, and another asks, "What did he bring you?"

"Two fans," fanning with both hands, which all must imitate.

To the next question the answer is, "Two fans, a boot and a shoe," which necessitates that both hands go through the motion of fanning, while the feet tap the floor.

To the next you reply. "Two fans, a boot, a shoe and a hat," and then the head must be nodded.

The first one who misses any motion must pay a forfeit, and it is needless to say that the forfeits are many. It is really good exercise, and after the little ones have been thoroughly instructed in games of this kind, they will relieve you of their care through many a busy hour by playing them among themselves.

The Thanksgiving Turkey.

As Thanksgiving Day walks down this way
The strutting turkey is ill at ease;
"I'm poor as the turkey of Job," says he:
"Tough and unfit to eat, you see;
I gobble no more of my pedigree,
Lest some poor fellow should gobble me;
And a turkey buzzard I think I'll be,
For the present, if you please."
—Binghamton Republican.

Tommy's Dream on Thanksgiving Night

QUEER REMEDIES.

Remarkable Things a Druggist Must Keep in Stock.

Dried Pigs Liver as a Sure Cure For Hysterics.

The other day a reporter of the News relaxed himself from the weary strife of life by spending a few hours in a drug store, where he has a friend in the shape of a prescription clerk. In the intervals of applications for seidlitz powders, epsom salts, court plaster, patent medicines and such other exciting episodes as diversify the existence of poor pilgarlicks, he commenced to divert himself by an investigation of the stock of the store. He began by being curious only, and ended by becoming interested.

It should be remarked right here, in order to explain certain things which he discovered that this special simple dispensary is located in a neighborhood largely populated by persons of foreign birth, meagre education and hard-working lives—the class, in short, most prone to superstitions and to adherence to old ideas.

One of the first oddities of the stock which drew the reporter's attention was rattlesnake oil. It came from Pennsylvania and Connecticut principally, said his friend, the expert, and was called for as a lubricant in cases of rheumatism. So was skunk-grease, which was another item in stock. Most of it was furnished by a man out West, who kept a skunk farm and killed his stock to sell their skins and grease. Opossum fat was another rheumatic remedy, which could be had to order, and alligator grease was kept on hand as a remedial agent against fits, much in favor with our colored population. Peanut oil and cotton-seed oil were kept as substitutes for olive oil, and, said the expert, were infinitely superior to the common quality of that oil sold to the ordinary domestic trade here. Many eating-houses used nothing else.

Lanolin was a grease extracted from the wool of sheep. It had the property of mixing with water, and was a favorite basis for certain salves, as it did not grow rancid. Dog fat was another specific, and goose grease still another. This latter was believed by many to be a sure cure for the croup.

Among the vegetable and herb medicines, the assortment of simples was simply amazing. Nearly every root, plant and flower known had been converted into curative service. Wayside weeds were converted to medical use, and pretty garden flowers made to answer similar purposes. There were tinctures and extracts of all sorts of things, from cow-itch to poison-ivy, which under portentous Latin titles, figured in prescriptions, said the expert. Cow-itch was a remedy for worms. Considering its general qualities, perhaps it really does operate on the principal description by the medical student in Albert Smith's once famous sketch, by tickling the worms to death.

Two centuries ago the list of concoctions or creations supposed to be of utility in restoring human health included some of the most wonderful humbugs superstition could by any possibility induce a man to swallow. Dried crabs' eyes, powdered pearls, ground oyster shells, moss from dead men's skulls, the fat of human corpses and blind puppies mashed up in a mortar were but a few of them.

To this day in tropical countries people bitten by scorpions kill one, mash it up and drink the juice in alcohol as an antidote; a barbaric version of the remedy for being out too late of a night, known as a "hair of the dog that bit you." It only goes to illustrate what a grip blind belief has on the human mind that, in this enlightened age, an intelligent pharmacist must keep up a stock of empirical and useless material, because there is a demand for it which he must supply.

"The fact is," said the prescription clerk to the reporter, "that a good half of the drugs in this store are superfluous. No druggist can prosper who carries a complete stock. If he makes a living he is lucky. Most of them work like dogs and die about as poor. But what can a man do? Some doctors put a whole row of ingredients in a prescription. These often include expensive things for which there are not half a dozen calls a year. But you must have them on hand. You have got to run a whole line of patent medicines, for instance, because many physicians use them in their prescriptions. Good evening, madam," to an old woman with a shawl over her head, who spoke in German. "Dried pig's liver powder, madam? What do you want it for? A case of hysterics, eh? Well, we have none in stock. Why not try a bromide instead."

But the old lady concluded to go to the opposite store and see if they had not got some of her sovereign specific in stock there.—[New York News.

In China the year 1892 is the year 4,690,341.

Humor on the Stump.

It must have been rather disconcerting to the declamatory speaker who, despising all technicalities, tried to storm his hearers by sheer force of eloquence, but who, on uttering the words, "In the book of Nature it is written," was interrupted by a quiet-looking gentleman with a mild request that he would "name the page." Sometimes, however, the interruptor receives a "retort courteous" he hardly bargained for, and a capital story illustrative of this is told of Lord Palmerston. His Lordship, who was an inveterate joker, possessed a readiness of repartee and a quaint sense of humor that often stood him in good stead. Once, when canvassing Hampshire, in conjunction with Sir George Staunton, he held a meeting at a hotel which was but dimly lighted at each end by two small windows. During the noble Lord's speech he was frequently interrupted by cries of "No, no!" proceeding from a fat little man in one of the windows, who was butler to an old admiral in the neighborhood.

There were loud calls to bring him forward; but Lord Palmerston promptly said: "Pray don't interfere with the gentleman. Let him remain in the window. Providence has denied him any intellectual light; it would be hard, indeed, to deprive him of the light of heaven!" Again, when electioneering at Taunton, he was greatly troubled by a butcher who asked him to support a certain Radical policy. At the end of one of his Lordship's speeches the butcher called out: "Lord Palmerston, will you give me a plain answer to a plain question?" After a slight pause Lord Palmerston replied, "I will." The butcher then asked, "Will you or will you not support this measure?"—a Radical bill. Lord Palmerston hesitated, and then with a twinkle in his eye, he replied, "I will——." Then he stopped. Immediatey the Radicals cheered tremendously. "Not"—continued his Lordship. (Loud Conservative cheers.). When these ceased Lord Palmerston finished his sentence—"tell you." Then he immediately retired.

Fox was seldom, if ever, at a loss for a retort, and a story is told how, when canvassing Westminster, he applied to a shopkeeper for his vote and interest. The man produced a halter, with which, he said, he was ready to oblige him. "Thank you," replied Fox, "for your kind offer, but I should be sorry to deprive you of so valuable a family piece.—[London Standard.

Warning in Dreams.

"I am a great believer in dreams," said Richard C. Mason, a guest of the Laclede. "Call it superstition, if you please—we are prone to sneer at what we cannot comprehend. One day in the summer of '79 I lay down on a lounge in my office and took a nap—a very unusual thing for me. I felt compelled to do it. I dreamed that I was called home to attend my mother, who had been taken suddenly ill. I found her dead, and in her hand a piece of paper upon which was printed in large letters, 'I have entered the gates of the New Jerusalem.' I was awakened by a messenger boy, who handed me a dispatch announcing that my mother had just died of apoplexy. That might have been a coincidence, you say. Four years ago I had a brother killed in a railway collision in Massachusetts. I was at my home in St. Joseph, Mo., at the time. The next morning I told my wife that my brother was dead—that he had both legs crushed off in a railway accident. I had dreamed it—seen the accident as plainly as though I stood by his side. I had just reached the office when I received a dispatch announcing his death in the manner I had dreamed. Naturally I have taken a great interest in dreams, and I know of hundreds of cases almost as remarkable as my own. People are chary about telling their dreams, because they have a horror of being called superstitious."—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Humble Origin of Precious Stones.

It is a singular fact that the most precious gems are composed of the most common substances. The diamond is the purest form of carbon and is identical in composition with ordinary charcoal without the impurities of the latter. The ruby, on the other hand, is nearly pure alumina, a substance found in profusion in every clay bank. The scientific name for crystalized alumina is corundum, and the gems comprehended under this designation are sometimes more valuable than diamonds of the same weight. The ruby, the sapphire, the oriental emerald, the oriental topaz, the oriental amethyst, the oriental aqua marine, the oriental chrysolite, the hyacinth and other precious stones are all alumina, the varieties of color being caused by inappreciable quantities of metallic oxides.—[St. Louis Republic.

Four different peaks in the mountains of Idaho are from 19 to 23 feet lower by actual measurement than they were 15 years ago.

Aesthetic Birds.

The most remarkable instance of aestheticism among birds is that exhibited by the Australian bower birds, who build long galleries in which to play, adorning them with shells, feathers, leaves, bones, or any colored or glittering object which comes in their way. Capt. Stokes described one of these bower birds as taking a shell alternately from each side of the bower and carrying it through in its beak.

Lumholtz describes several of these play houses of the bower birds; he says they are always to be found "in small brushwood, never in the open field; and in their immediate vicinity the bird collects a mass of different kinds of objects, especially snail shells, which are laid in two heaps, one at each entrance—the one being always much larger than the other.

There are frequently hundreds of shells, about 300 in one heap, and 30 in the other. There is usually a handful of green berries partly inside and partly outside the bower."

In his interesting book, "Among Cannibals," Lumholtz describes a play ground of what would appear to be a different species of this bird, showing even a greater aesthetic taste. He says:

"On the top of the mountain I heard in the dense scrubs the loud and unceasing voice of a bird. I carefully approached it, sat on the ground and shot it. It was one of the bower birds, with gray and very modest plumage and of the size of a thrush. As I picked up the bird my attention was drawn to a fresh covering of green leaves on the black soil. This was the bird's place of amusement, which beneath the dense scrubs formed a square about a yard each way, the ground having been cleared of leaves and rubbish.

On this neatly-cleared spot the bird had laid large, fresh leaves, one by the side of the other, with considerable regularity, and close by he sat singing, apparently extremely happy over his work. As soon as the leaves decay they are replaced by new ones. On this excursion I saw three such places of amusement all near each other, and all had fresh leaves from the same kind of trees, while a large heap of dry, withered leaves was lying close by. It seems that the bird scrapes away the mold every time it changes the leaves, so as to have a dark background, against which the green leaves make a better appearance. Can any one doubt that this bird has the sense of beauty?"—[Chamber's Journal.

A Great Irrigation Scheme.

The San Joaquin ranch is to be irrigated, and 20,000 acres now producing barley will be made susceptible of cultivation. The scheme is a prodigious one and means the expenditure of $500,000 in the work. Men and teams are at work excavating a ditch, which will be thirteen miles long and graded around the base of the San Joaquin hills. The Santiago Creek, which flows a large supply of water the year round, will be dammed up in what is known as the narrows of the Santiago Canon, and from there the water will be led by ditches to all parts of the San Joaquin ranch. The dam will be 60 feet thick at the base, 120 feet high and 365 feet wide, and will be built of masonry and in the most substantial manner possible. This dam will back up the water of Santiago Creek a distance of over a mile and nearly three miles wide, and this lake will be one of the largest artificial lakes in the state. The work is being vigorously pushed along, and its completion will be hailed with delight by all our people. It means the development of a large area of land now sparsely settled and but poorly cultivated; hence the great advancement of the country's wealth.—[Los Angeles (Cal.) Herald.

Squashes and Pumpkins Are Natives.

Both the squash and pumpkin are supposed to be indigenous to America, and were cultivated by the Indians everywhere from the New England States to South America. Pumpkin seed and grains of Indian corn are found in ancient tombs supposed to have been the burial places of races who inhabited this country before the Indians, and pottery made by these people has been dug up ornamented with raised figures of the pumpkin vine, leaves and tendrils. The original of the ornamental gourds are still found growing wild in Texas.—[New York Sun.

Rebuking a Tenor.

A tenor in a Brooklyn church often endeavored to cause fun in the choir by making droll faces at the other singers. There was one member of the congregation who considered his levity idiotic. In the collection basket he dropped a paper containing these words: "To the Pastor:—The services would be much more interesting if you could persuade your tenor to act more like a man, and less like a monkey." The pastor handed the slip to the tenor, and since then, during service, his face has been as grave as that of a high-priced sexton.

The Cattle Bells.

Far down the brown autumnal haze—
High on the peak is snow—
Cattle that smell the winter days
Tinkle their bells as they go.

Out of a thick veil drawn to save
The sky's face from the blast,
Those tiny bells, as fairies wave
Their wand, evoke the past.

That music once before I heard,
But then the notes were glad,
Carolling like a careless bird;
Ah, why now is it sad?

Upon this brow now crowned by care
My love a garland laid;
We heard the bells, now here, now there;
Dead are the leaves and maid.

Mayhap for happier maid and man
The tender music swells,
And I will smile while yet I can
List to the cattle bells.

—[Willis Steell, in Harper's Weekly.

HUMOROUS.

As bitter as gall—Cheek.

Nevertheless—The majority.

A lucky number—Fortunate.

Bound-out—Jacks-in-the-box.

A slangy maiden of North Broad street alludes to her steady ice cream young man as "my cold snap."

Night Clerk—How does it seem to be a hotel waitress? New Girl—It seems as if I was made to order.

Dimley—Why did you leave the lecture platform, Larkin? Larkin—Well, I was egged on to take that step.

Attalie—Did Chollie Bohrman enjoy his vacation? Amelia—I don't know, but his friends in town did.

Maud—How is it that you and your husband get along so well together? Violet—Oh, I never cook and he never talks politics.

Perdita—Is he going to marry you, do you think? Penelope (dejectedly)—No, I don't think he'll get any farther than proposing.

An up-town shoemaker has a card in his window reading: "Any respectable man, woman or child can have a fit in this store."

Manufacturer—What makes you think electric clocks should sell so freely? Drummer—They're all to be charged, are they not?

"No matter what subject you talk on, my friend Bilkins has the matter at his fingers' ends." "Is that so?" "Yes; he's deaf and dumb."

"I should hate to have a mother-in-law always around," complained the youth, and then a gentle whisper fell upon his ear, "I am an orphan."

The girl who marries for money usually has a look on her face after marriage that indicates that she is having trouble collecting her salary.

"Where are you going?" asked a little boy of another who had slipped and fallen on the icy pavement. "Going to get up!" was the blunt reply.

She never asked if her hat was on straight,
She never ran from a mouse!
She kissed all the boys with never blush,
She's a wee baby girl in the house.

Claverly—Oh, yes, of course she's pretty, but she knows it so well. Haverly—Well, that's better than being ugly and not knowing it, you know.

Plumduff—Has that charming widow any property? Ketchum—Yes, a lot. Plumduff—Real estate or personal? Ketchum—Personal—six children.

"Do you suppose she rejected you because you were not rich enough?" "Well, she gave me to understand I was a man of no interest and not much principle."

Jimmie Briggs—I wish my big sister was a brother. A sister ain't no fun at all. Tommy Figs—Ain't? Wy, I make my sister cryin' mad 'most every day.

Mrs. Chinner—I wonder why lightning never strikes twice in the one place. Chinner—When the lightning comes around the second time the place isn't there.

"Bridget," asked Mrs. De Leon, "can you cook on scientific principles?" "Sure ma'am, what's the matter wid cookin' on a range?" asked sensible Bridget.

She—Emma is the prettiest, but Lena is the smartest. Now, which would you rather marry, beauty or brains? He (very far gone)—Neither, I'd rather marry you.

Friend—You took your son into your establishment some months ago to teach him the business, I understand. How did it turn out? Business Man (wearily)—Great success. He's teaching me now.

"Why didn't you congratulate young Jenkins on his marriage?" "I could not conscientiously do that; I do not know his wife." "Well, you might have wished her joy." "I could not reasonably do that; I do know Jenkins."

"My little boy," said a gentleman, "you ought not to eat those green apples. They are not good for little boys." "They ain't, eh?" the boy replied between mouthfuls. "You don't know much about 'em mister. Three of these apples 'll keep me out of school for a week."

The North Carolinian.

Published Every Wednesday.

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THE VOICE THAT WAS MISSED.

A metropolitan cotemporary states that it was one of the greatest misfortunes of the Republican party that by reason of President Harrison's sad domestic bereavement, his personal influence, the magic of his silver tongue and the impressive logic of his speech were all lost to the party in the campaign.

Those who recall the numerous occasions on which the Republican candidate for the Presidency four years ago addressed delegations of the workingmen, the veterans and others at his home, will remember how his short, incisive, earnest and vigorous remarks stirred the patriotic impulses of the American people and encouraged the Republican party to its best endeavors.

But for the illness of Mrs. Harrison, which called the President away from his post of duty and into the solitudes of the wilderness, how many words of encouragement might have been heard from his lips, and how pregnant with power his advice and counsel to the party leaders would have been in settling the unrest created by the Homestead strike and other unexpected and unforeseen complications of the campaign.

While the President was thus prevented from taking part actively in the campaign, Mr. Cleveland was able to meet his party managers, to talk to delegations of visitors, to attend public demonstrations and to be of material advantage as leader and statesman of his followers.

While the hearts of the American people went out in profound sympathy for the President as he sat at the bedside of his dying wife, this sympathy did not dispel partisan feeling; it did not overcome demagogue effort; it did not meet and overwhelm the assailants of an honest and patriotic administration.

It is a consolation to know that the luster of President Harrison's statesmanship and the strength and repose of his exalted character have not been tarnished by defeat.

SCIENCE AND PRACTICE.

As a general rule there is a willingness on the part of farmers to accord a higher regard for science than was the case forty or fifty years ago, but even now the effort must not be made to push science beyond or outside the results of practice. In other words, the science that is given to farmers should be in the direct line of conformity with the results secured by careful and intelligent farm practice, or else the farmer will ridicule it.

A recent writer appropriately said that "science that does not conform to successful farming is worse than useless." The farmer is governed by results, and the more nearly the teachings of science are in accord with the result of his practical work, the more ready is he to accept and follow its teachings. But let the teachings be in direct opposition to the results, and he will be likely to ridicule the science.

The application of science at the various Experiment Stations brings it more directly in touch with the work of the farm, and while in conformity with farm practice, by an increase and by improved results, it is at once recommended to proper recognition.

If you will note the tendency to produce at home when prices abroad become high, you will be able to see from a farm. It is, of course, best to produce all we consume at home, whether the price is high or low, but if we are driven to it by any cause whatever, that is a beneficent cause. Protection is one of the best remedies toward establishing a home market.

The reason why Connecticut went for Cleveland is explained by saying circular almost as gross a forgery as the Morey letter. It represented President Harrison as having said to Indian Commissioner Morgan that "a Catholic school in Colorado must be Presbyterianized." This circular was sent to all the French Catholics secretly. It was a lie out of the whole cloth, but it served its purpose.

Which is better: For the farmers to leave their farms and go temporarily to other employment in dull times, or for mill operatives to leave their mills and go permanently to farming? Would the farmer be benefited by the consequent increase of competition and the loss of consumers? Anything tending to check manufactures will bring about this condition.

Hon. John Robinson, Commissioner of Agriculture, says that the cotton crop of this state will not exceed two-thirds of last year's. A similar report comes from most of the Cotton States.

Democratic hesitation and contention thus early after victory is suggestive and significant.

A MENACE TO THE REPUBLIC.

There is one element in American politics which has not received the attention it should have. This is the steady strengthening of the Democratic party by foreign recruits. Hundreds of thousands of immigrants are received in this country every year. The character of this immigration is steadily deteriorating. This is shown by official reports and by experience of those who live in the large seaport towns.

During the recent cholera scare the attention of the public was concentrated upon the class of immigrants being received at the port of New York. Of the thousands who arrived there during that time there were rarely any who spoke the English language, who had any knowledge of our country or our institutions and who were not from the poorest classes of their own countries.

The best immigration was received during the fifteen years which followed the war. To-day the best people of Germany, of France and the other leading continental countries can do so well at home that they do not care to desert their firesides to come to a new country. We receive to-day the paupers, the criminals and the abjectly wretched. In other words it is the great army of the discontented in Europe, which has found life burdensome there and which sends constantly to this country division after division of the unfortunate and dissatisfied. Upon their arrival they fall into the clutches of the Democratic politicians and become recruits to that party.

ENGLAND REJOICING.

The English press is jubilant over the election of Cleveland. They claim that it will be followed by the early repeal of the McKinley tariff and then everybody in England will have full employment in making goods for the American market. A policy so good for the working people there may not be equally acceptable to the working people here, but that does not enter into this free trade calculation. We shall see what we shall see.

CO-OPERATION AND PROFIT-SHARING.

The interest in co-operative plans and profit-sharing enterprises is rapidly increasing. How the workingmen may share a percentage of the receipts from workshop, factory, railroad or other organization for profit is a question which the best minds must solve, sooner or later. The solution must give justice to both the laborer and the capitalist. Any different system will prove disastrous to both.

CHIEF JUSTICE SHEPHERD

Judge James E. Shepherd has been appointed Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of this State, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Merrimon. He is a pure and able man, and the CAROLINIAN, knowing him well, tenders congatulations on his merited promotion. He is yet a young man, being only in his 46th year of age.

It is idle to fight over a battle that has been lost, or to criticise the tactics which have been adopted. The Republicans made a straightforward, courageous fight for principles. They have no cause to be ashamed of their campaign. The social unrest of the country was against them, and they were defeated.

Hon Donald W. Bain, State Treasurer-elect, died at his residence in Raleigh, on Wednesday evening last. He had served for eight years and was re-elected for a third term. For a number of years he has served as Secretary of the Masonic Grand Lodge of the State.

One of the things Congress should attend to this winter without fail is locking the doors, carefully and securely, against the undesirable immigrant. He has become much too plentiful and much too undesirable.

Because Senator Blackburn opposed Cleveland's nomination at Chicago he was howled down when he undertook to speak at a jollification meeting at Lexington, Ky, the other night.

Governor Holt has appointed Capt. Armistead Burwell, of Charlotte, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court to fill the vacancy caused by the promotion of Judge Shepherd.

The Republican party will lay down the burden of National responsibility on March 4th next, then calmly sit down and watch the blundering of the Democracy.

Secretary of the Treasury Foster states that notwithstanding the heavy drains made upon the Treasury, there will be no deficit during the present fiscal year.

The new Congress will be composed of 222 Democrats, 125 Republicans and 7 Populists. The Democrats lose 14 and Republicans gain 36.

The gallant and brilliant Thomas Settle, Republican, has been elected to Congress in the Fifth district.

Gov. Holt has appointed McDowell Tate of Morganton, State Treasurer.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18, 1892.

The Democratic party has never lacked impudence, but its proposition that the Republican Senate should help it out of the predicament in which it will find itself after the 4th of next March is a little ahead of its previous efforts in that line. It would really be amusing if the matter was not so serious. There are the very best of reasons for the belief that not a single Republican Senator will join the Democrats in voting for any of the tariff bills passed by the House at the last session, or for any measure that may be proposed to lessen the responsibility of the coming Democratic administration and Congress. The Democrats have made promises that they have no idea of keeping, and now they would like to throw a portion of the blame on the Republicans. The Republican party has never shirked its own responsibilities nor made promises to the people knowing that it would be impossible to keep them, and it will not help to shield the party that has done both, from the popular wrath already beginning to manifest itself.

It is as certain as anything in the future can be that the receipts of the Government for the first fiscal year under Cleveland—July 1, 1893, to June 30, 1894—will fall far short of its absolutely necessary expenditures, unless Mr. Cleveland calls an extra session and that extra session shall provide for new revenue in some way, and "Republican extravagance" will not be the cause, either. The deficit will be caused by the natural falling off in import duties, the source from which the greater portion of our revenue comes. Importers will not pay the present tariff when by waiting until the Democrats have agreed upon some sort of hodge-podge of a tariff it may be a great deal lower, and manufacturers who use materials upon which there are duties will only import enough to meet immediate needs, as it would be ridiculous to import to be caught with a big stock on hand when the Democratic slump in tariff rates goes into effect. Already Democrats high in the councils of the party are advocating an income tax to be imposed by the Congress which owes its existence to promising lower taxation.

The President had lengthy conferences this week with Chairman Carter, Secretary McComas and other members of the National Committee, and the cordial manner in which he received them shows that he does not consider their management to blame for his defeat. The President believes that the Republican party has a brilliant future before it, and he impresses upon his prominent Republican visitors the necessity not only for keeping up the organization of the party as it now exists but to improve upon it and make it a permanent thing. That is a new idea in politics but it is an excellent one, and if the masses of the party will co-operate the Republican party is bound to grow and grow until again dominates this country. It will exemplify the adage "Truth crushed to earth will rise again."

The split in the Democratic party which appears to be imminent over the question of whether the tariff smashing shall begin with an extra session of Congress, immediately after Mr. Cleveland's inauguration or be postponed until the regular session next Winter, recalls to old-timers the fight previous to and in 1860 between the Democratic "doughfaces" of the North and the "hotheads" of the South. Now as then each side is clamoring for the control of the party management.

Why Many Manufacturers Were Indifferent.

The tariff affected the manufactures variously. In many cases they are found to be making 20 per cent. net profit on their capital invested, but in other cases not to exceed 5 per cent., and in all cases they have helped the Republican party in the last election but very little, apparently not caring which way their employes voted, on the ground that if the tariff continued their profits were assured, and if the tariff was taken off they would put down the wages of their workmen sufficiently to make a compensation for necessary reduction in the price of their goods, and consequently the workmen themselves have not taken the Republican meetings have understood the Republican view of the case question, but never been able with their representatives of the Democrats on that subject.

For constipation, biliousness and kidney affections take Simmons Liver Regulator.

The Three F's.

In New York city and Brooklyn it was not the "three Rs," as in 1884, which defeated the Republican party in 1892, but the three F.—Fraud, Force and Fear. A prominent Kings county Democrat acknowledged that there were 12,000 fraudulent Democratic votes cast in Brooklyn, and every one knew and believed that 30,000 such votes were cast in the city of New York.

The police force in both cities had stood by their masters, the local Democratic machine, and had introduced an element of force to terrorize people, who naturally are Republicans and intended to vote the Republican ticket, into voting the Democratic ticket, combining in all such cases Force, which was a Fraud upon the people's rights, with Fear in the minds of tens of thousands of voters.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell D. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a cough, cold or any lung, throat or chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Alex Wadsworth's drug store. Large size 50c and $1.00.

The First District.

The following additional reports from the District have been received since our last issue:

Gates:—Harrison, 575, Cleveland 942, Weaver 351; Governor Furches 545, Carr 889, Exum 372; Congress, Gatling 767, Branch 895 Senators, White 547, Newsom 561. Gatling 1050, Abbott 994. Representative, Eure 1116, Langston 538.

Dare: Harrison 356; Cleveland 335; Weaver none. Furches 337; Carr 332; Exum none. Gatling 319, Branch 318. The Democratic Representative and county ticket were elected.

Hyde: Democratic majorities as follows: Cleveland 350; Carr 130; Branch 250.

Camden: Harrison's majority 21; Furches 3; Branch 132; Jones Rep. Representative 22.

Biliousness, bile, boils and the blues can be cured by taking Simmons Liver Regulator.

The Immensity of Our Crops.

Mail and Express.

The average yield of corn, according to the crop report of the Department of Agriculture, in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, Kansas and Nebraska, is 22.4 bushels per acre, an aggregate of more than 1,600,000,000 bushels. The wheat crop of the United States this year in the aggregate indicates 500,000,000 bushels.

If the corn crop be smaller by four bushels per acre than last year; the disappointment will be tempered somewhat when it is noted that the acreage is smaller. The immense aggregate of this year's crop is hardly grasped until we consider that it would require 10,000 large freight ships to move it across the ocean. Or, if the new freight cars, which has a capacity of 1000 bushels where as the old was 500 bushels, 2,100,000 would be needed to move the crop across the continent.

This string of cars, placed one after the other, would reach from the Atlantic at Halifax, Nova Scotia, to the Pacific at Puget Sound—about the widest part of our continent—thence to the Gulf of Mexico by way of San Francisco, and all the way back again.

This a great country. Let every patriotic citizen labor to make it greater—and better.

What will Simmons Regulator do? Cure dyspepsia, biliousness, sick head ache and indigestion.

North Carolina Levying Duty For Protection.

American Economist.

The Democratic State of North Carolina levies a duty of 25 cents a ton on all fertilizers imported from other States, and also levies a license on commercial travelers from outside its borders. The Raleigh, N. C., *Chronicle* of September 27, a Democratic free trade journal, upholds this fertilizer tariff, and congratulates the farmers on a late decision of Judge Seymour declaring that legislation constitutional and virtually continuing it.

A North Carolina correspondent writes:

The Free-Trader says it is *unconstitutional* for the United States to protect its people by levying a tax on goods brought from *foreign* lands. It is a fraud and robbery. But the State of North Carolina is greater than the combined States of the Union! She can and does levy a tax (Protective Tariff) of 25 cents a ton on all fertilizers imported from other States.

It is levied not "for revenue only," but, the Free-Trader is careful to say *to protect the farmer.*

In the meantime, the manufacture of fertilizers in North Carolina has increased largely.

This is Democratic consistency.

The Texas cow boys take Simmons Liver Regulator when bilious, —J. E. Pierce, Ranchero Grande, Texas.

TWO UNUSUALLY GOOD OFFERS.

Real Christmas Gifts.

FIRST: The great Holiday Number (enlarged to 256 pages) of that brightest of quarterly publications,

"TALES FROM TOWN TOPICS"

Out December first, all news and book stands and railway trains, price 50c, will be sent

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Take one or the other offers at once and remit in postal notes, orders or New York exchange to

TOWN TOPICS, 21 West 23d St, New York

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION OF BUFFALO CITY MILLS (*Limited.*)

Notice is hereby given that on October 14th, 1892, articles of incorporation were filed in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Dare County, North Carolina, for a mining and manufacturing corporation known as the "Buffalo City Mills, Limited." The business proposed to be conducted by the corporation is the purchase and sale of real estate and of growing timber; the manufacturing of lumber, shingles and all forms of wood; building tramways, railways, canals, telegraphs &c.; conducting generally timber and lumber business; cutting, manufacturing and preparing for market juniper, cypress, pine and all woods; cultivating the lands of the company for agricultural purposes; stock-raising; mining for fertilizing materials, &c.; operating fisheries; planting and working oyster beds; conducting a mercantile business in the counties of Dare, Pasquotank, Tyrrell, Hyde and elsewhere in North Carolina and maintaining agencies in other States, etc. Corporators: William P. Kamps, John W. Weelock, Thomas G. Lovegrove and others. Capital stock $100,000; shares $100 each.

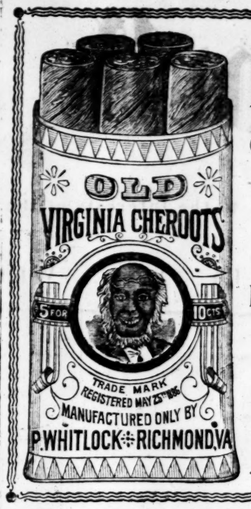
Witness my hand and the seal of the Superior Court of Dare County.

JOHN W. EVANS, Clerk Super or Court of Dare. Oct. 17th 1892.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25 C.

Salvation Oil "Kills all Pain." Try it! Only 25c.



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AND - - - - - -

CASH - - - - -

You can save Cash and increase your Comfort at the same time.

HOW? - - - - -

Why, buy FIVE OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOTS for TEN CENTS, instead of a TEN CENT CIGAR. 6

Let Them Have their Fun.

Milwaukee Sentinel.

It is good to sit in idle gazing on the fence for a while and see the other fellows wrangle. It is rest and amusement and good occasion for fun and moral zing. When the melee is over the Republican spectators will cease their idle whittling, put up their pocket knives, stretch themselves and then take hold of the whole business. Considering the pains ahead of the Democrats, we feel that they are fully entitled to a season of jubilation now.

Rheumatism of twelve years standing cured. Mr. C. K. Gingrich, Wiconisco, Pa., thus gives vent to his feelings: "For the last twelve years I have been suffering with rheumatism in my right shoulder and arm. After using many remedies without even relief I became discouraged. As a last resort I procured Salvation Oil, bathing freely, and the result is I can now work, make free use of my arm without pain, and feel twelve years younger.

The Washington *Gazette* says it is reported from Ocracoke that Capt Sam Bragg and brother, Maltby, left Swan Quarter in a boat on Thursday night and have not been heard from since. The weather was bad and they are probably drowned.

SALVATION OIL

TRADE MARK

KILLS ALL PAIN 25¢

Sold by all dealers in medicine.

BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Cures Cough, Cold and Bronchitis.

Destroys Asthma and Croup

Kills Whooping-Cough.

Gives Relief to Consumptive persons.

Price 25 cents. Sold by all dealers.

SMOKE LANGE'S CUBEB CIGARETTES for Catarrh!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND Oil Clothing

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is warranted the Best in the World!

Is more WATERPROOF,

Is STRONGER, and will WEAR LONGER

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Ask for the "FISH BRAND," take no other.

A. C. ZIRCKEL & BRO., Sole Agents, Baltimore, Md.

DO YOU WANT TO ADOPT A BABY?

Maybe you think this is a new business, sending out babies on application; it has been done before, however, but never have those furnished been so near the original sample as this one. Everyone will exclaim, "Well I thats the sweetest baby I ever saw!" This little black-and-white engraving can give you but a faint idea of the exquisite original,

"I'M A DAISY."

which we propose to send to you, transportation paid. The little darling rests against a pillow, and is in the act of drawing off its pink sock, the mate of which has been pulled off and flung aside with a triumphant coo. The flesh tints are perfect, and the eyes follow you, no matter where you stand. The exquisite reproductions of this greatest painting of Ida Waugh (the most celebrated of modern painters of baby life) are to be given to those who subscribe to Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893. The reproductions cannot be told from the original, which cost $400, and are the same size (17x22 inches). The baby is life size, and absolutely lifelike. We have also in preparation, to present to our subscribers during 1893, other great pictures by such artists as Percy Moran, Maud Humphrey, Louis Deschamps, and others of world-wide renown. Take only two examples of what we did during the past year, "A Yard of Pansies," and "A White House Orchid" by the wife of President Harrison, and you will see what our promises mean.

Those who subscribe for Demorest's Family Magazine for 1893 will possess a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides a Magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep everyone posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family; and while Demorest's is not a fashion Magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and we give you, *free of cost*, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2, and you will really get over $25 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St., New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send 10 cents for a specimen copy

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BE progressive, inform yourself, investigate what we claim. If it is true you want to avail yourself of it. Hundreds of farmers and stock-feeders testify to its great merits.

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MAKES TWICE THE FEAT

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SAVES Two Dollars every time the contents are cooked and fed out.

CIRCULARS, FULL INFORMATION AND POINTS TO STOCK-FEEDERS FREE.

Mitchell Machine Co., KENDALLVILLE, INDIANA.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made at the next General Assembly of North Carolina to amend the charter of the town of Elizabeth City.

MANY CITIZENS.

NOTICE.

North Carolina Pasquotank County. In the Superior Court.

John L. Munden and Lutie Munden, petitioners, vs. Mary W. Munden, Clarence A. Munden, Charles W. Munden, Penelope F. Munden and Joshua W. Munden, respondents.

The defendants will take notice: That the above named plaintiffs or petitioners have filed a petition in the Superior Court of Pasquotank County, for the partition of the lands of the late James H. Munden among his heirs at law, said to be the parties to this proceeding. And the said defendants, especially Mary W. Munden, who is a non-resident of the State of North Carolina, will take notice that they are required to appear at the Courthouse in Pasquotank County on the 17th day of November 1892 and answer the complaint or petition in this cause filed in the Superior Court, or demur to the same, otherwise the relief prayed for will be granted.

Signed at office in Elizabeth City, N. C. this the 1st, September, 1892.

J. P. OVEEMAN, C. S. C.

$16 TO $21

TYLER DESK CO., ST. LOUIS, MO

Our Mammoth Catalogue of BANK COUNTERS, DESKS, and other OFFICE FURNITURE for 1893 now ready. New Goods. New Styles in Desks, Tables, Chairs, Book Cases, Cabinets, &c., &c., and at matchless prices, as above indicated. Our goods are well-known and sold freely in every country that speaks English. Catalogues free. Postage 12c.

A. W. HAFF,

Successor to

Lanphear & Haff,

Wholesale Commission Dealers

In Fresh Fish, Lobster Etc., Etc.

NO. 12 FULTON FISH MARKET NEW YORK.

North Carolina Trade a Specialty No Agents

WANTED LIVE AGENTS

In every town in each state to sell our Solid Columbian Silver Table Knives and Forks; these goods are not plated goods but solid, and will hold their color equal to sterling silver goods and will cost only about one-quarter the prices of solid sterling silver. The goods are sold by agents only and we warrant them to stand the test of years or refund the money, a guarantee will go with each dozen and backed up by an old reliable company which has the reputation of making the best goods on the market. Samples sent on reciept of 25 cents, for which we will forward you our prices and discount to agents. Agents make from 10 to 25 dollars per day.

—ADDRESS—

The Upson & Hart Co.

Unionville, Conn.

DIFFUSIBLE TONIC FOR ALL FEVERS

The Only Remedy of its Kind.

RELIEVES AT ONCE

all Feverish conditions. When used promptly, in the first stages, will prevent Malarial Fever, Typhoid Fever, Yellow Fever, and quickly relieves all serious conditions in Hay Fever, Measles, Scarlet Fever and Diphtheria.

Guaranteed to Break up Chills and Fever, Ague Colds and LaGrippe at once. No Bad Effects.

A Medical Record Without Parallel:

Yellow Fever, Jacksonville, Fla., 1888; Typhoid Fever, Negaunee, Mich., 1889; Malarial Fever, Chills and Fever, Colds, Scarlet Fever, Measles and Influenza or LaGrippe.

The Proprietor's guarantee with $1.00 bottles. Sold by Druggists at 50c and $1 per bottle. Prepared by Diffusible Tonic Co., Sturgis, Mich.

DR. FLANDERS' DIFFUSIBLE TONIC FOR CHILLS

P. P. P.

The PROVIDENTIAL PILE PREPARATION is sold under a positive guarantee to cure any case of Piles if our directions are followed. For sale by your druggist, or post paid on receipt of price, $1.00, and our guarantee to refund same if no cure follows our directions.

References, any Bank in the United States.

Providential Pile Preparation Co. SOUTH PITTSBURGH, TENN.

NO CURE PAY

ON RECEIPT OF 50 CENTS WE WILL MAIL A BOX OF

TETTERINE!

THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE FOR

Tetter, Ground Itch, Itching Piles, Ring Worm and all Itching Skin Diseases.

If you have TETTER, it matters not how long it has existed, TETTERINE will as certainly cure you as you use it.

Harmless, Painless and Fragrant.

MONEY Refunded if you are dissatisfied with the results—References—Southern Bank of the State of Georgia, Chatham Bank, and National Bank of Savannah.

J. T. SHUPTRINE & BRO. SAVANNAH, GA.

"KIN-GO TEA"

is a choice blend of fine, high-grade Chinese Tea. Put up in attractive and original packages and packed in handsome counter display boxes of six pounds each (either size); is only sold in packages, at a reasonable and much lower price to the consumer than any other package tea on the market of any merit whatever and affords the dealer a fair profit; is a thoroughly reliable, first-class article, absolutely pure, always the same; free from dust.

DEALERS

will find the Five and Ten Cent packages the cheapest and most salable package tea on the market and consumers pronounce it "the best and most economical." Kin-Go Tea is convenient to handle, easy to sell and has proved a big success wherever introduced.

We are extremely anxious to have all dealers stock this tea, and earnestly request that you include a few boxes with your next order to your wholesale house; or order direct of us, we will see that you are supplied. For further information address

THE KIN-GO TEA CO., Baltimore, Md.

USE Dr. SALMON'S HOG CHOLERA SPECIFIC

CHICKEN POWDER. — SHEEP POWDER.

CATTLE POWDER. — CONDITION POWDER.

WE CAN PREVENT & CURE HOG CHOLERA. DESTROY & PREVENT HOG LICE & WORMS CURE CATTLE MURRAIN, TEXAS FEVER, &c CURE CHICKEN CHOLERA & GAPES. CURE SHEEP ROT, TAPE-WORM, &c

MANUFACTURED BY THE VETERINARY MEDICINE CO NASHVILLE, TENN.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICES.

Great Western ORGAN

Handsomer Than Ever. Finest of All.

Solid Walnut, Burled Panels, Elegant Finish.

A MAGNIFICENT ORGAN with a pure singing tone, from the softest whisper of a lute, to the grand harmony of an orchestra. 10 stops, 5 octaves, 4 sets of reeds and double couplers.

NEW STYLE 21 With Stool & Instructor ONLY $80

AND WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

Phillips & Crew Co., Atlanta, Ga. ESTABLISHED 1865.

THREE Pozzoni's POINTS

COMPLEXION

POWDER: SAFE; CURATIVE; BEAUTIFYING. 1.2.3.

THREE White, Flesh, Brunette. POZZONI'S All Druggists and Fancy Stores. TINTS

DR. THACHER'S Liver and Blood SYRUP

A POWERFUL TONIC PURE LIVER REGULATOR PERFECT BLOOD PURIFIER

Mr. Bert Marchbanks, Druggist, Sparta, Tenn., informs us that a case of scrofulous sore eyes was cured by taking three large bottles of Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup.

Price, 50c and $1.

Treatise on Liver and Blood Diseases Mailed Free.

Dr. H. S. Thacher Medicine Co., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

MARYLAND ROASTER AND BAKER

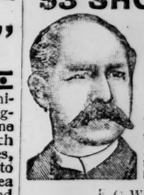
FOR MEATS, FOWL, FISH, ETC., AND FOR BAKING BREAD, CAKES AND PUDDINGS.

BEST SIMPLEST AND CHEAPEST

THE STEAM produced by the process of cooking cannot escape, is absorbed by the article in the roaster, and acts as a basting. There is no evaporation, no drying up or burning, hence no shrinkage or loss of weight, and all the flavor and nutritious qualities of the food are retained. Tough meats are made tender, and any article roasted or baked will be sweeter, healthier and more digestible. Put the food in the roaster, place the roaster in a well heated oven the roaster will do the cooking. It requires no attention. Can only be bought from dealers, the trade supplied by:

MATTHAI, INGRAM & CO., 120 HANOVER ST., BALTIMORE, MD. 84 READE ST., NEW YORK.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.



And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.

Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

F. O. WEIR, & CO

TAKE AN AGENCY FOR DAGGETT'S Self-basting ROASTING PAN

Needed in every family.

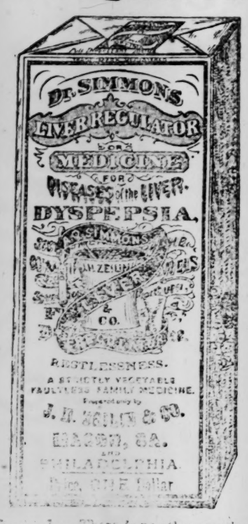
Saves 20 Per Cent. in Roasting and Bakes the Best Bread in the world.

BEST UTENSIL in the universe.

Address nearest office for terms.

W. A. DAGGETT & Co., Vineland, N. J., Boston, Mass., Atlanta, Ga., Chicago, Ill., Salt Lake City, Utah, Oakland, Cal., Galveston, Texas.

1828
It Originated!



Beware! Be sure there is none other genuine than Dr. Simmons Liver Regulator.

DIRECTORY.

THE CITY.

Mayor—W. C. Glover. Commissioners—W. C. Davis, Geo. W. Cobb, C. W. Overman, B. L. Banks and W. G. Underwood, Clerk—E. M. Underwood. Treasurer—G. D. B. Pritchard, Constable and Collector—Thomas Spires. Attorney—W. J. Griffin. Street Commissioner—S. D. Barnes. Fire Commissioners—C. E. Kramer and T. S. White.

Collector of Customs—Palemon John Postmaster—C. Gurkin.

Examining Surgeons of Pensions—Drs. J. E. Wood, W. W. Griggs and W. J. Lumsden. Meet on the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays of each month at corner of Road and Church streets.

CHURCHES.

Methodist—Rev. E. M. Jordan, Pastor. Baptist—Rev. C. A. G. Thomas, Pastor. Episcopal—Rev. L. L. Williams, Rector. Presbyterian—Rev. F. H. Johnston, Pastor.

COLORED. Methodist—Rev. M. P. Hawkins, Pastor. Baptist, Corner Stone—Elder Z. H. Berry, Pastor. Olive Branch—Elder J. A. Faulk, Pastor.

LODGES.

Masonic: Eureka Lodge, No. 317—Dr. W. W. Griggs W. M., D. B. Bradford Sec'y, and D. S. Kramer Treasurer.

Odd Fellows: Achoree Lodge, No. 14—B. E. Banks, N. G., H. D. Hill, Sec'y, J. F. Sanders, Treasurer,

Royal Arcanum: Tiber Creek Council, No. 1209—J. P. Overman Regent, C. E. Kramer Secretary, W. J. Woodley Treas., F. M. Cook Jr., Collector.

American Legion of Honor J. D. Fulmer, Commander; Zenas Fearing, Secretary, G. W. Bell, Treasurer.

Knights of Honor—John H. Engle, Dictator; J. H. Burgess, Reporter; J. P. Overman, Treasurer.

U. S. Benevolent Fraternity—J. F. Sanders, President; C. E. Kramer, Recording Secretary; C. A. Banks, Financial Secretary; T. B. Wilson, Treasurer.

THE COUNTY.

Commissioners: G. M. Scott, Chairman; Elisha Lister, Elliott Whitehurst, Rufus Scott, M. W. Bulkins. Sheriff, Tho's P. Wilcox. Superior Court Clerk, John P. Overman. Register of Deeds, M. B. Culpepper. Treasurer, Geo. W. Cobb. Board of Education. W. J. Griffin, R. B. Creecy jr., and N. E. Jones. Superintendent of Public Instruction, S. L. Sheep

—MISCELLANEOUS.—

G. W. Ward,
Attorney-at-Law.
ELIZABETH CITY, - N. C.
Collections promptly made.
Will practice in State and Federal Courts

C. C. Pool,
Attorney-at-Law.
Real Estate a Specialty
OFFICE IN THE CAROLINIAN BUILDING,
ELIZABETH CITY, - N. C.

W. ALBERTSON. J. W. ALBERTSON JR.
J. W. ALBERTSON & SON,
Attorneys and Counselors-at-Law
Practice in the Superior Courts of the Albemarle District, and the Supreme and Federal Courts of the State.

T. P. WHITE,

BOOT & SHOEMAKER
2d door North of Poindexter Street Bridge, near the Depot
Patching and Mending Rubber Boots a specialty.

GEO. W. BELL.
Gun-Smith,
At the Old Stand on Road Street
ELIZABETH City. N. C.

F. M. COOK,

JEWELER.
East Main Street,
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Fred Davis,
DEALER IN COAL

COAL OF ALL SIZES AND OF BEST QUALITY CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
All Orders filled Promptly.
All coal is screened before leaving the yard, Lowest prices guaranteed.
Office on Water street, Elizabeth City, N. C

NEW FURNITURE STORE
—0—0—
We have opened a large first-class Furniture Store in the room recently occupied by J. Y. Old & son, on Water street. We have a large and nicely selected stock of all kinds of
FURNITURE
—AND—
FURNISHING GOODS
which will be sold at "bottom prices."
☞ Goods will also be sold on the installment plan,
T. B. WILSON & CO.

The North Carolinian.

Wednesday, Nov. 23, 1892.

☞ Thanksgiving to-morrow.

☞ Farmers are well on with work

☞ Some of the weather prophet are predicting a cold winter.

☞ Mr. Nathan A. Tatem, residing near the Five Mills in Camden, was drowned in Alligator River on the 10th inst. His age was 22 years.

☞ There will be a Feast at the residence of Frank Weeks at Newbegun, on the night of December 7th, for the benefit of the Methodist Church at that place.

☞ The CAROLINIAN is indebted to Major John W. Green, of Alexandria, Va., for a copy of the "Industrial and Commercial Resources of Washington, D. C., and Alexandria, Va." It is an interesting historical, descriptive and biographical review, and is gotten up with much taste.

☞ Arrangements are about completed for the building of another large Saw Mill here, to be located on Knobb's Creek, near Thompson's Brick Yard. And negotiations are being made for the erection of a large Furniture Factory on the Improvement Company's property near the late Elizabeth City Fair grounds.

☞ While the election didn't go as the CAROLINIAN expected, it is some compensation to see how pleasant, good-natured and happy so many of its Democratic friends are! How long the "good feeling" of some of them will last will be found out later—when the few offices are doled out and less than a corporal's guard of the great army of seekers get one! Then—but waite and see!

☞ Turner's N. C. Almanac for 1893 is upon our table. For over half a century this old reliable Almanac has annually visited the homes of our people and is always a welcome visitor. Its great popularity is due to its reliability, and hence it is known as the "Old Reliable." It is larger and better than ever. J. H. Ennis, Raleigh, publisher; price 10 cents.

☞ Mr. Kernan, of Brooklyn, N. Y, who hails as a "Bohemean of the press," has been spending a few days here. Some fifteen years ago he visited this section, when, hearing of and seeing the portrait of Teodosia Burr in possession of Miss Anna Pool at Newbegun, he wrote an interesting article about it for the Philadelphia *Times* which was extensively copied by the press. It will be remembered that this unfortunate lady, the daughter of Aaron Burr and wife of Gov. Alston of South Carolina, was made to "walk the plank" by pirates on our coast in 1813. The portrait was washed ashore at Nag's Head.

☞ In reply to "A Reader," the CAROLINIAN will say that, misled by sophistries, a large number of the laboring men of the country have aided to defeat the party that was working for their interests, Experience will teach them the folly of their action. The CAROLINIAN believes that protection to American labor is necessary. There is but one other alternative, and that is to put our labor on a plane with the labor of England. The cause that is just is never lost. The misguided will see the error of their way, and truth will yet prevail. As a Dare correspondent puts it, "Truth crushed to earth will rise again!"

☞ Some of our Democratic friends, and we have lots of 'em, have expressed surprise that we have taken the result of the National election in such good part. Why not? We always submit to the result, be it for or against us. In this case we have been defeated, and we accept it gracefully. We did our best to promote the interests of the country in the Republican way. The responsibility is now wholly on the Democrats. As this is our common country we have no desire to have their policies prove ruinous or calamitous. We will be glad if they prove able to demonstrate during the next four years that our worst apprehensions respecting their policies were not well grounded.

☞ The smoke of the great political battle clearing away, let the victorious and the defeated resume the ordinary walk of life and turn their attention to local interests. Let the party badge that held conspicuous position on the coat lappel be tossed as a toy to the son and heir, while the late wearer rolls up his sleeves and labors with the same enthusiasm that has given the present success to the Democratic party in making Elizabeth City hum! Let all partisan bitterness and petty jealousies be cast aside, and let us, every one, pull together. If this is done, when the next Presidential election rolls around we can show politicians that ours is the finest city of its size in the State. Let THE ADVANCEMENT OF ELIZABETH CITY be the paramount idea with all. The CAROLINIAN will do its full part.

☞ Sticking to a good thing gets the balance on the right side of the ledger.

—A Horse for Sale. Gentle for work or driving. Inquire at this Office.

☞ The best preventive to disease is cleanliness. This applies to both man and beast.

—A nice assortment of fine black dress goods at reduced prices at Fowler & Co.'s. If you can't call and examine send for samples.

☞ The man who always has something to sell has little to buy and much to buy with.

—THE VERDICT IS! "Upon the evidence in this case, we unanimously find that Robinson & Co. sells the lowest.

☞ The man who thinks that other people can't read his rascality is very much mistaken.

—IF YOU don't buy your goods until you can beat Robinson & Co's. prices, you are in for a life-long wait.

☞ They who marry where they do not love are apt to love where they do not marry.

—Off its base. The stove that's moved to make room for one of Robinson & Co's NEW LEE Cook Stoves.

☞ A misspent life is like a wasp. One does not feel the sting until he gets to the end of it.

Grist Mill Machinery for Sale Two run of Mill Stones and other machinery in good running order for sale cheap. Apply to Union Lumber Company,

☞ Said Carlyle: Show me the man you honor. I know by that symptom better than any other what kind of a man you are yourself.

—Engle's gallery will be supplied with good help during the great rush on Fair week. Mr. Viggo Lund, who made such fine work here one year ago, will have charge of the Gallery when I am away.
JNO. F. ENGLE.

☞ M. M. Makely, of Newberne, having purchased the Hines property near Edenton, moved there with his family last week, to make it his future home.

☞ The test of true politeness is claimed to be for man to listen with interest to things he knows all about, when they are being told by a person *who knows nothing about them!*

—A lot of boys suits at $1.25 a suit and a few boys overcoats at $1.25 each at Fowler & Co's to close, also a lot of broken sizes in men's suits that will be sold at a cut price.

☞ A Currituck correspondent says the death of Miss Hampton mentioned in last week's CAROLINIAN was accidental, and that the father's name is Josiah instead of John.

☞ This is the time of year when some people sit still and begin to see their summer earnings dribble out for winter expenses. But the wise man arranges matters so that he can at least "earn his salt" the yearround

☞ A correspondent from Western New York writes:

In this section the farmers voted the Democratic tiket because farm labor was scarce and demanded better wages, and the laborers voted the same ticket to lower the price of farm produce. Funny, wasn't it?

☞ Despite all that is said about the lack of profit in farming, those who follow it intelligently and diligently are quite as uniformly successful as men in other occupations. There is no other line of business in which every one succeeds, and there is no business but that has its eras of depression.

—Ladies and Misses Newmarkets, $2.50 each at Fowler & Co.'s. They were carried over from last year and must be sold. Also a lot of children's cloaks, size from from four to six years, from $1.25 up.

—IF ROBINSON & Co. can't sell you, who can? They are headquarters on groceries and hardware.

☞ A merchant, if he is a merchant, knows exactly how much he makes on sugar, on tea, on his other stock, and why should not a farmer know exactly how much the food costs, and when he knows that, and has a cow that does not pay for it, besides a fair interest on the capital invested, he should sell her, or even kill her, rather than let her eat up the profits of those cows that do pay.

—BRICK FOR SALE. A large quantity of well-burned, first-class quality of Brick now ready for the market at the "Thompson Brick Works." Address, F. G. Thompson, Manager, Elizabeth City, N. C.

☞ The colored people of this District who believe that they were betrayed at the late election by some of the hitherto trusted of their race, feel that the ones should be condemned in such a manner as to destroy their influence for future harm in the way of deceiving and misleading the ignorant, and they are taking action to that end. That a colored man has a right to vote the democratic ticket is conceded, but accepting a bribe, Judas like, to mislead and betray others, is quite a different thing.

St. Paul, Minn., Mr. Wm. McCoy 543 Thomas street, gives Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup his unqualified sanction as follows: "Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is the best remedy I ever used. I had such a cough and cold I could hardly speak above a whisper and I took one twenty-five cent bottle of the syrup and am now all right."

LOCAL MENTION

"All is well that ends well."—The steamer "Charles" is on Pailin's Ways for repairs.—The Livery Stables on Martin street, built and occupied by the late Trim S. White, are being taken down and removed.—Another lecture on the "Keeley Cure" was delivered by Mr. Dossey Battle, at the Court House, on Wednesday night. Several from this place have attended the Institute at Greensboro, and with satisfactory results.—There is quite a marked difference in the sound of a tin horn to the victor and the vanquished.—It is said that time heals all things, but it does not heel a pair of shoes.—The Young Mens' Sporting Club gave a very eaeyable party at the home of Miss Lou Davis, on North Road street, on Thursday night.—The Blades Lumber Company are putting a new engine and additional machinery in their large Mill on North Pennsylvania Avenue.—The Versifier writes:

It is not the election now
That agitates his soul;
He sits and thinks with gloomy brow
About the price of coal!

It is the burning question now.—Mr. and Mrs uercy S. Vaughan have located at Portsmouth, Va.—Clothes that speak for themslves leave their wearers nothing to say.—The editor feels it right to express his grateful acknowledgements to the hosts of citizens, irrespective of party, for their voluntary kindly assurances, during the past few weeks, of their personal respect and confidence. It is appreciated and will not be forgotten.—The large Oyster-packing establishment of Hemingway & Co. is starting again.—The pen enables the young man to give his girl an *inkling* of his sentiments.—Miss Kramer, of Watsontown, Pa., is visiting her cousins, the Misses Kramers, on Main street.—The old silver question, "lend me a quarter."—Mrs Judge Brooks, who has been seriously ill at her residence on South Road street, is improving.—Mr N. H. Swain, Assistant Keeper at Wade's Point Light House, called and paid his respects the other day.—The man who takes it for granted that grass widows are green will, sooner or later, learn that he has made a blunder.—Felix Jones, esq., Representative elect from Camden gave the CAROLINIAN a call on last Thursday. They didn't succeed in "counting him out" this time.—

"Beauty is only skin deep" said she,
As she softly rubbed her powdered chin,
And the cynic answered "It seems to me
That most of it is outside the skin."

—It is said that woman was made after man, but man has been after woman ever since.—It was in the court room. "Are you telling the truth?" fiercely asked the lawyer. "As much of it as you will let me," wearily replied the witness.—Religion is no Sunday affair.—The local Democrats propose "jubilating" on the 30th. Well its *their* time now and they have a right to enjoy it. The CAROLINIAN makes the prediction, however, that four years hence they'll all be wearing long faces again.—For neat job printing come to this office. Call and see our samples and get prices.—Rev. E. M. Jordan's health continues bad. He is about to remove with his family to Ashland, Va.—The Rambler reports still more new buildings going up in different parts of the city.—The town authorities are preparing to build a large iron bride over Poindexter creek.—The condition of Mr. G. B. Thompson remains about the same.—A number of our people attended the Methodist Conference at Norfolk.—Gets licked before it goes, the postage stamp.—The local campaign poet winds up by saying of the Democrats:

Well, since they have won,
Let them have their fun,
Torchlight parade and song,
For they've worked hard and long

—Dr. Geo. W. Brooks, of Sunsbury, was in town the other day.—Delightful weather now.—Mr. L. J. Copeland, of Belvidere, called yesterday. He gave an interesting account of political and other matters in Perquimans.—Miss Lula Waff and Mr. Ray Morse were married at the Baptist Church yesterday.

—Go to "The Fair" Water street, Elizabeth City, N. C. Admission free; open day and night.

A Crash in Washington.

Gazette.

On Friday morning about five o'clock a terific explosion was heard shaking the town from center to circumference. It awakened everybody and many thought it was an earthquake. In a very few minutes the fire bell rang, and the cry of fire at Short's mill was heard. One of the five large boilers had bursted and almost utterly destroyed the plant. One of the domes was blown into the dry kiln heater and bursted the piping and one side of the house asunder.

Each of the five boilers was displaced and damaged, the smoke stacks torn into shreds, and the whole side of the mill wrecked. Pieces of heavy pipe were blown a hundred yards, and the man-hole plate was shot to a great height and descended upon the residence of Mr. E. S. Simmons, tearing through the top and the second floor and lodging on the first floor. Many windows were also broken. The iron missile fell within four feet of the bed upon which Mr. and Mrs. Simmons were sleeping. Many brickbats, pieces of iron and scantling were hurled hundreds of yards. The watchman and firemen were standing near the boilers when the explosion took place but were not killed.

The Carteret *Times* says the mullet fisheries are catching large quantities of fish this season. Mr. N. W. Taylor alone has shipped 2,500 barrels of mullets up to date, besides a large quanty of other fish.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

VOTE FOR PRESIDENT FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

	Harrison.	Cleveland.	Weaver.
Beaufort	1612	1665	579
Camden			
Carterett			
Chowan	882	779	80
Currituck	412	834	114
Dare	356	335	
Gates	575	942	351
Hertford			
Hyde			
Martin	1091	1454	291
Pamlico			
Pasquotank	1224	891	224
Perquimans	840	480	280
Pitt			
Tyrrell	295	242	248
Washington	692	533	283

VOTE FOR CONGRESS.

	Gatling	Branch
Beaufort	770*	1954
Camden		
Carterett		
Chowan	771	690
Currituck	308	875
Dare	319	318
Gates	757	895
Hertford		
Hyde		
Martin	763*	1447
Pamlico		
Pasquotank	1377	838
Perquimans	797	489
Pitt		
Tyrrell	524	237
Washington	722	579

* In Beaufort 980 votes for Gatling were illegally thrown out, and 627 for Martin.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, Electric Bitters has gained rapidly in favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of stomach, liver or kidneys. It will cure sick headache, indigestion, constipation and drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Wadsworth.

The New Immigrant.

The Press.

Another foe to the Republicanism was the new immigrant. The constant flow of the foreign paupers to our shores, their ignorance of every essential principle of government, their superstitious devotion to crude, insane dogmas about property, labor, finance, marriage, social laws; this we have long had to fear. Where this element has been thickest in our population the majority against us has been largest. Chicago gave the "phenominal Democratic gains" which overturned Illinois, and the "high water mark" of Democracy was in the ward where, two days after election, 5000 anarchists met to pay annual homage to the martyrs who died in the Haymarket square.

To cure constipation, sick headache and dyspepsia Simmons Liver Regulator has no equal.

CONSUMPTIQURED.

AN old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bonchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers Salt Rheum, Fever, Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cts per box. FOR SALE BY A. WADSWORTH.

A GOLD WATCH AND $240.

This is what every Agent receives who gets up a Club on our $1 per week plan.

Our 14 karet gold-filled cases are warranted for 20 years. Fine Elgin or Waltham movement. Stem wind and set, Ladies or Gents size. Equal to any $50 watch. To secure agents where we have none, we sell one of the Hunting Case Watches for the Club price $28 and send C. O. D. by express with privilege of examination before paying for same.

Our agent at Durham, N. C, writes: "Our Jewelers have confessed they don't know how you can furnish such work for the money."

One good reliable agent wanted for each place. Write for particulars.

EMPIRE WATCH CO.,
11-4'91. 1.yr. New York

LADIES ARE UNFORTUNATE,

because the higher they rise in society the weaker they find themselves bodily. Risley's Philotoken controls the nerves, aids nature in her various functions, and thus combats with the many ills of womankind successfully. If your druggist has not got it he will order it for you for $1 a bottle, from Chas. F. Risley, Wholesale Druggist, 62 Courtlandt St, New York. Send for a descriptive pamphlet with directions and certificates from many ladies who have used it and can't say enough in favor of Risley's Philotoken
16-1.yr

Neuralgic Persons
And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking
Brown's Iron Bitters Genuine
has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper

—TRAVEL & TRANSPORTATION.—

Norfolk and Southern R. R.

Schedule in Effect June 1st, 1891.

Norfolk & Southern R. R. Mail and Express Trains, southbound, daily (except Sundays,) leave Elizabeth City at 11.58 A. M., and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.00 P. M. Northbound, daily except Sundays, leave Elizabeth City at 2.35 P. M., and on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 9.00 A. M. Both trains arrive at and depart from Norfolk and Western Depot, Norfolk, connect at Norfolk with all Rail and Steamer Lines, and at Edenton with steamers for Roanoke, Cashie, Chowan and Scuppernong Rivers. Transfer steamer to Mackey's Ferry, then by N. & S. R. R. to Roper, Pantego and Belle Haven; connecting with steamer Haven Belle for Bay River, South Creek, &c

Through tickets on sale and baggage checked to all principal Points.

EASTERN CAROLINA DISPATCH
FAST FREIGHT & PASSENGER LINE.

The new and elegant Steamer Nansk leaves Elizabeth City every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6.00 P. M. for Newberne, connecting with the A. & N. C. R. R. for Goldsboro, with the Atlantic Coast Line for Wilmington, Charleston, &c, and with the R. & D. R. R. train for Raeigh, Greensboro &c. Returning, leaves Newberne Monday, Wednesday and Friday, stopping at Roanoke Island going and returning.

Tickets on sale on board Steamer for Kinston, Goldsboro and Morehead City.

Daily all rail service between Elizabeth City and New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Norfolk.

Through cars, and as low rates and quicker time than by any other route

Direct all goods to be shipped via Eastern Carolina Dispatch as follows: From Norfolk by Norfolk & Southern R. R., Baltimore, by P. W. & B. R. R., Presidnet Street Station, Philadelphia, by Pennsylvania R. R., Does street Station, New York, by Pennsylvania R. R., Pier 71 North River.

For further information apply to T. Seibt, Harney, Agent Elizabeth City, or to the General Office of the Norfolk & Southern Railroad, Norfolk, Va,

M. K. KING, General Manager. H. C. HUDGINS, Gen. Pass. & Tkts. Agt

Norfolk and North Carolina CANAL COMPANY.

S. W. GARY, Superintendant.

The Norfolk & North Carolina Canal will admit sharp built vessels drawing five feet water; lighter-built vessels four feet.

The Locks will admit vessels 90 feet and 10½ on beam.

Rafts secured with chains must not be over 14 feet wide; secured with binder, not over 12 feet wide. They must be well secured to the satisfaction to the Canal authorities.

Steamers will not be admitted without a permit from the Office at Norfolk.

Vessels over 90 feet length and over 15 feet beams (the dimensions called for by the Charter) navigate the Canal at their own risk.

Hotels.

New Albemarle House,
C. W. Grice & Bro, Props
Corner Main and Road Sts,
Elizabeth City, N C.

First-class Hotel. Elegant Rooms, Good Table, Polite Attention. Electric Bells and Lights. Free Bus

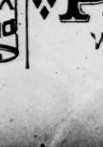
TERMS:—$2 and $2.50 Per Day.

HOTEL MERRIAM.
WATER STREET,
Elizabeth City, N. C.
SITUATED IN THE BUSINESS PART OF THE CITY.
J. E. MERRIAM, Proprietor.

EAGLE HOTEL.
HERTFORD, N. C.
Joseph S. Long, Proprietor.
Free Hack to and from Depot to passengers stopping at Hotel
Special attention paid to the Comfort of Guests. Table well supplied. Rooms clean and tidy. Charges moderate.

WOODARD HOUSE
ELENTON, N. C.
This well-established HOTEL still offers first class accommodations to the traveling public.
FIRST CLASS BAR ATTACHED
Sample Room for Traveling Salesmen and Conveyances Furnished when Desired
Free Hacks to all Trains and Steamers
Terms Reasonable.
J. L. ROGERSON, Proprietor

-- P. EWELL, --
Practical Watch-maker and Jeweler
Will keep constantly on hand a fine line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware, &c. Any article not in stock will be furnished on short notice at reduced price. I guarantee to sell any article in my line as cheap, if not cheaper, than can be bought in any first-class establishment in the Northern cities. All goods guaranteed as represented upon forfeit of double price paid.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO REpairing, and all work guaranteed for twelve months.
SIGNRIG WATCH.
Water St, (next door to Overman's co
Elizabeth City, N. C
19 Years Experience at Bench



Superior to all Substitutes
For raising and making Light, Delicious Biscuits, Bread, Tea Cake, Pies, Muffins, Waffles, Johnny Cake, Corn Bread, Short Cake, Pot Pies, Dumplings, Rolled Puddings and Rolls. Pound cans 5 cents. Sold by country Merchants.
Drew Manufacturing Co. BALTIMORE, MD.

Highest Market Price Paid for
COTTON SEED.
Carload Lots taken from any Point in Eastern North Carolina or Virginia.
BAGS FURNISHED.
COTTON SEED MEAL,
COTTON SEED HULLS
For Sale or Exchange for Seed.
FARMER'S OIL MILLS,
Tarboro, N C
Mills at Shiloh, on Tar River. For Prices and terms write to E. V. ZOELLER, Secretary and Treasurer.

WE POINT WITH PRIDE!

To one of the nicest new stores and the largest line of fresh new seasonable novelties ever brought to this section of the Old North State. We are now located in our new quarters on Water Street, near the corner of Main, and have just returned from the factories with the

LARGEST LINE OF CLOTHING,

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, SHOES, HATS TRUNKS, &c., it has ever been our pleasure to offer an appreciative public. We have done business in Elizabeth City for a number of years and fully understand what the people want. We have struck the nail on the head this year, both as to

LOWER PRICES AND HIGHER QUALITY!

We invite an inspection of these goods and promise satisfaction to each and every customer. Remember that we are now located in our new quarters on Water street near Main, where we will bid you a hearty welcome.

R. SALOMONSKY

There is no Sleight of Hand,

by means of which we have been able to keep up the prices and class of goods we are doing. It is managed by the way the public patronize us.

FOUR THINGS AT ONCE

are possible if they work together. Our trade is simply drawn by four horses—four good steady horses—instead of one wretched screw or some matched pair. And as we understand thoroughly how to drive the team they

Make It

possible for us to make good time along the road of trade. The four corner-stones of our house are

Best Goods, Honest Dealing,
Low Prices, Large Stock

Groceries, Hardware, Stoves, Crockery, Tin-ware, Queensware, Paints, Oil, Rope, Twine, Hay, Lime, Cement Plastering Hair, Shingles, &c &c.

ROBINSON & CO
Water Street, - - - Elizabeth City, N C

J. B. FLORA. JAS. G. MORRIS

J. B. FLORA & CO.

AGENT FOR DUPONT'S POWDER { "EVERYBODY SAYS" } TOBACCO AND SNUFF AT FACTORY PRICES

That business has been dull and money scarce during the last six months, Notwithstanding this our business has been larger than for any six months since we began, and continues increase.

Here's Food for Thought

in this condition of things. The reason for it is of great interest to those who have families to provide for. We have been in this business and have done nothing else for twenty years and it is reasonable to suppose that we know our business, when and how to buy to be best served. We purchase in large lots direct from first hands, for cash only, and it will pay you

To Examine Our Stock of

Groceries, Tobacco, Snuff, Cigars, Hardware, Guns, Pistols, Cutlery Paints, Oils, Lead Zinc, Varnishes and colors, Buggy and Cart Harness, Saddles, Whips, Ship Chandler Lime, Cement, Plaster, &c.

Quotations Cheerfully Given. - Lowest Prices Guaranteed.

New Store, Foot of Main Street, Elizabeth City N. C

—THE LARGEST STOCK OF—
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND SHOES.
Ever shown in Elizabeth City are now open for your examination at

FOWLER & CO'S
WITH PRICES TO PLEASE BOTH AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

I PAY FOR THIS SPACE

Because I have something to say that is of interest to practical people,

Because I want to reach the knowing and progressive people of this vicinity.

Because people of this class are the people whose trade I desire to win.

THE BEST PEOPLE

are the thinking people. They know what they want. They are not to be won by mere irresponsible cackle. Fair dealing wins them, Once one they are staunch customers, not to be budged by bluster.

All thinking people are invited to make an examination of our goods in order to be convinced of the fact that our low prices are consistent with a high grade of quality.

MOSES WEISEL.
WATER ST. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Furniure, Wares and Stationery.

☞ I have constantly on hand a large and full assortment of Household Furnishing Goods, Tin-ware, Wooden-ware, Table Cutlery, Queens, Porcelain and French Decorated Ware, Chandeliers, Glassware, Wall-paper, Carpets, Oil-cloths, Glass, &c., &c.

Also Bibles, School Books, Poets and Novels at NEW YORK PRICES. Albums, Sunday School Supplies and all kinds of Stationery very low.

If you Want to Save Money Call and See Me

P. W. MELICK.
Water Street, Elizabeth City, N. C.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

POLICEMAN ISAAC D. COLEMAN, of New York City, committed suicide by shooting himself while on post. He was a victim of insomnia.

PROFESSOR JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN was inaugurated as President of Cornell University, at Ithaca, N. Y.

THERE was a street riot at Homestead, Penn., in which several were injured. It started by an attack on two colored nonunionists. Fifty shots were fired and bricks and frying pans thrown.

FRANK A. ERRET'S stable of race horses was sold in New York City. Twenty-six thoroughbreds brought $23,270, an average of $8587 per head.

THE Harbeck Stores in Brooklyn, N. Y., were destroyed by fire causing a loss of over $6,0,000. Six firemen were standing on a pile of jute on the top floor of the burning building when it shifted. Two were thrown down into the fire where they were suffocated.

ANDREW PETRILLO has just been hanged in the New Haven County (Conn.) jail. Petrillo shot his brother-in-law, Michael Demeo, because he would not return money to him which he had lost at gambling.

REV. G. H. HARRIS, aged twenty-two, pastor of the Universalist Church, North Orange, Mass., has committed suicide by shooting. He was unmarried and lived alone. When his congregation was seated in church next morning he was found dead in his study with a revolver in his hand.

JOHN HOEY, ex-President of the Adams Express Company, died at his rooms at Delmonico's, New York City, from Bright's disease. He was born in Ireland in 1825.

MAX NEWMAN, a non-union man employed in Carnegie's mill at Homestead, Penn., shot and killed a fellow workman named Maynard under the impression that Maynard, who had aroused him from his sleep, was trying to kill him.

DR. ENOCH FITHIAN died a few days ago at Bridgeton, N. J. He was 100 years of age. The deceased was a prominent man, and was widely known in his time. He prided himself on being the oldest man in New Jersey.

NEW YORK CITY was swept by a severe wind and rain storm; electric light wires were prostrated.

THE Chamber of Commerce celebrated its 124th anniversary by a banquet at Delmonico's, New York City, at which about 250 distinguished men were present. Speeches were made by Alexander E. Orr, Attorney-General Miller, Secretary Charles Foster, Grover Cleveland, Dr. John Hall, Chauncey M. Depew, Whitelaw Reid and others.

South and West.

E. M. TEATS, postmaster at Hope, Kan., committed suicide in the postoffice by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. He was financially embarrassed, and fear of losing his place under the Democratic administration caused him to become despondent.

M. SWARTOUT, a farmer at Lyndon, Ill., was robbed. Then the robbers tied him in a straw-pile and set fire to it, Swartout being burned to death.

AT their sister's wedding reception in Cleveland, Ohio, Patrick Murphy cut the throat of his brother William, killing him.

CHIEF JUSTICE AUGUSTUS MERRIMAN, of North Carolina, died at Raleigh a few days ago.

JESSE SYKES, an old farmer of Newport, Ind., fell in an epileptic fit while feeding his hogs, and was torn to pieces by the animals.

HEAVY shocks of earthquake were felt at San Francisco, and also at numerous other points throughout California. The shocks were very distinct, and, for a while, the community was terror-stricken. The jar was felt in every house in the city. The glass in hundreds of windows was broken.

THE Alabama Legislature met at Montgomery. At a caucus F. L. Pettus and W. M. Compton, both of Dallas County, were chosen Speaker of the House and President of the Senate respectively.

FIRE destroyed the plant of the St. Paul Flow Company at Gladstone, Minn. Loss, $350,000.

THE convention of the National Farmers' Alliance opened in Memphis, Tenn.; the Knights of Labor Convention was called to order in St. Louis, Mo. The Methodist General Missionary Committee held its closing session in Baltimore, Md.; more than $100,000 was appropriated for various missions.

Washington.

CAPTAIN E. S. DENSMORE, Chief Usher of the White House, died a few days ago after an illness of several months. Captain Densmore went to Washington from Fitchburg, Mass., about twenty years ago.

THE President has appointed Dr. Daniel G. Brinton, of the University of Pennsylvania, a Commissioner to the Columbia Exposition in Madrid.

SECRETARY CHARLES FOSTER of the Treasury has said that the President's proclamation as to the detention of immigrants would remain in operation until the danger from cholera had ceased altogether.

THE Treasury Department has instructed customs officers that foreign publications issued at regular intervals, containing parts of several continued stories, which publications are unsuited for binding in book form, may be admitted free of duty as periodicals.

THE President has appointed William Potter, of Pennsylvania, United States Minister to Italy, and David P. Thompson, of Oregon, United States Minister to Turkey. Edward C. Little, of Kansas, has been appointed United States Consul General at Cairo, Egypt.

THE Vice-President and Mrs. Morton arrived in Washington. They will remain in the National Capital during the winter.

Foreign.

THE delegates to the Monetary Conference from France, Belgium, Italy, Netherlands and Greece will hold a preliminary meeting to draw up plans for combined action before the Conference itself takes place.

LONDON workingmen and Socialists held a peaceful meeting in Trafalgar square to commemorate "Bloody Sunday."

THE Manitoba (Canada) election has been decided in favor of free National schools as against a system of parochial schools.

THE funeral of the Duke of Marlborough took place at Blenheim Palace, the Marlborough's seat at Woodstock, Oxfordshire, England. His life was insured for $1,00),00) in favor of his American wife, formerly Mrs. Hammersley.

A REJECTED lover in Petertavey, Devonshire, England, shot the girl who refused his attentions and his successful rival and then himself. They are dead and he was fatally hurt.

THOMAS NEILL, otherwise Cream, the murderer of Matilda Clever and several other girls, was hanged in Newgate Prison, London, England. The body was buried under the flagstones in the corridor of the prison. Neill made no confession.

CHOLERA is increasing in virulence in Russia owing to unreasonable weather.

THE French Government has decided to prosecute the directors of the Panama Canal Company.

NEWS comes of further fighting in Rio Grande do Sul, Brazil. The Federal forces attacked Villa Rosario, near San Gabriel, killing a number of Republicans and taking others prisoners. The Republicans repulsed the Federal forces at Dom Pedrito. Rivera Chica has been occupied by the Federalists.

BLOWN TO DEATH.

Five Killed by a Boiler Explosion on the Reading Road.

A frightful boiler explosion occurred on the Reading road a short distance above Schulkill Haven, Penn., about midnight. Five men were killed and several injured. The killed were: Engineer William Cowey, Fireman C. J. C. Mackey, William Moyer, engineer; Henry Allison, Conductor Kendrick.

Michael Dobbins, a brakeman, was badly injured.

The engine had just finished making a shift and coupled up to a train. The moment the steam was applied the explosion followed. Cowey was hurled against the rocks and every bone in his body was crushed. Moyer was hurled 100 yards away into a field. The others lay near the wreck.

The engine was No. 763 and belonged to the freight trade. On Sunday she was put on the coal trade, and at the time of the accident was on her way to Palo Alto. The locomotive is a complete wreck.

Cowey and Moyer belonged to another crew, and were deadheading it home to Palo Alto. The other victims belonged to the engine which exploded. Some of the dead are mutilated almost beyond recognition.

BARAVALLE, the waiter who killed Frank Reilly, one of the crew of the United States steamer Newark, while the warship was taking part in the Columbus fetes in Genoa, was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to twelve years and six months' imprisonment, and also condemned to pay an indemnity and costs.

CONVICTS SHOT DOWN.

Troops Quell a Mutiny in a Spanish Prison.

Felons Overpowered After Terrible Hand-to-Hand Fighting.

During the past year several outbreaks among convicts have occurred in prisons in various parts of Spain. The most serious of all the series occurred in the prison at Tarragon few days ago, and nine of the convi re killed.

The convicts had been dissatisfied with their treatment for some time, and formed a plan for a general jail delivery. Ordinary convicts in Spanish prisons are allowed considerable freedom within the walls, and this practice allowed them in this case to carry their plan out.

Shortly after the prisoners were released from their cells in the morning they mutinied. At a signal from their leader they sprang upon the warders, and the latter, taken completely by surprise, were soon overpowered.

The convicts then had full possession of the prison, with the exception of the quarters occupied by the Governor. Before they could secure the keys that would give them their freedom the Governor sent an urgent appeal for aid to the military authorities, who promptly responded by sending a detachment of troops to the scene.

When the soldiers arrived they found a majority of the convicts assembled in the courtyard. The commander of the troops called upon the prisoners to return to their cells, but he was greeted with oaths and derisive yells.

Again he ordered them to go back. The convicts, who had armed themselves with all manner of things that could be used as weapons, again refused to obey, and in a body advanced upon the soldiers, their actions and their enraged faces showing that they meant mischief.

The rifles of the soldiers were loaded with ball cartridges, and as the convicts moved forward them orders were rapidly given for them to fire. The order was obeyed. Before the smoke had cleared away the convicts were upon the soldiers and a desperate hand-to-hand fight followed. The convicts sought to wrest the weapons from the soldiers, but in this they were not successful. If they had been they would probably have driven the troops off and made their escape.

Acting under orders from their commander some of the soldiers retreated from the struggling, yelling mass of humanity and reloaded their weapons. Then, awaiting an opportunity when there was no danger of hitting a comrade, they would fire upon the convicts. A perfect pandemonium reigned for a time, but finally most of the convicts were driven, still cursing, back to their cells.

Nine of the mutineers, however, had been shot dead, and sixteen others were seriously wounded. The affair caused great excitement in Madrid, and it is demanded that the privileges of the convicts be curtailed.

While the fight was proceeding within the walls a close watch was kept by the police on the outside, as it was found that the convicts had made arrangements to receive outside aid in their attempt to gain their freedom. A close investigation will be made into the causes that led to the mutiny.

In Austria the distress among the poor becomes more clamorous. A mob which collected in one of the poor quarters threatened to pillage the shops. They threw a police agent into a canal whereupon a body of mounted police charged upon them and cleared the streets. Boatmen saved the agent. A large number of arrests were made.

PROFESSOR A. D. HOPKINS, of the West Virginia Experiment Station, has arrived from Europe with a bug which, he thinks, will destroy the pine-tree beetle that has so greatly damaged the West Virginia forests.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

47	BEANS AND PEAS.		
Beans—Marrow, 1892, choice	$2 35	@	$2 37½
Medium, 1892, choice	2 05	@	2 10
Pea, 1892, choice	2 05	@	2 10
Red kidney, 1892, choice	2 75	@	2 85
Red kidney, poor to fair	—	@	—
Lima, Cal., per bush	2 05	@	2 10
Green peas, 1892, per bbl	—	@	1 75
	BUTTER.		
Creamery—St. & Penn, extra	28½	@	29
St. & Penn., firsts	23	@	28
Western, firsts	27	@	29
Western, seconds	23	@	25
Western, thirds	20	@	22
State dairy—half tubs, and pails, extras	25	@	27
Half tubs and pails, 1sts	22	@	24
Half tubs and pails, 2ds	20	@	21
Welsh tubs, extras	25	@	24
Welsh tubs, 1sts	22	@	24
Welsh tubs, 2ds	21	@	21
Western—Im. creamery, 1sts	22	@	24
W. Im. creamery, 2ds	18	@	20
W. Im. creamery, 3ds	—	@	—
Western Factory, fresh, firsts	16½	@	17
W. Factory, seconds	15½	@	16
W. Factory and dairy, 3ds	14½	@	15
	CHEESE.		
State factory—Full cream, white, fancy	—	@	10¾
Full cream, colored, fancy	10½	@	10¾
Full cream, good to prime	9½	@	10
Part skims, choice	6½	@	7
Part skims, good to prime	5	@	6
Part skims, common	3	@	3½
Full skims	1	@	2
	EGGS.		
State and Penn—Fresh	—	@	28
Western—Fresh, fancy	—	@	27
Fresh, prime	22	@	25
	FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.		
Apples—Red sorts, bbl	3 00	@	4 00
Baldwin, per bbl	1 50	@	2 50
Greening, per bbl	2 50	@	3 50
Pears, Bartlett, per bush	—	@	—
Seckel, per bbl	—	@	—
Common cooking, per bbl	—	@	—
Grapes, up river, Del., 5 lb	15	@	20
Up river, Niagara, 5 lb	11	@	18
Up river, Concord, 5 lb	10	@	11
Peaches, Jersey, extra, basket	—	@	—
Poor to fair	—	@	—
Plums, up river, per crate	—	@	—
State, 10 lb basket	—	@	—
Cranberries, Cape Cod, bbl	3 00	@	8 00
	HOPS.		
State—1892, fair to choice	21	@	22
1891, prime	23	@	24
1891, common to good	18	@	22
Old odds	5	@	9
	LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls—Jersey, State, Penn.	—	@	10½
Western, per lb	10	@	10½
Spring Chickens, local, lb	10	@	11
Western, per lb	—	@	—
Roosters, old, per lb	6	@	6½
Turkeys, per lb	10	@	12
Ducks—N. J., N. Y., Penn., per pair	60	@	85
Southern, per pair	55	@	75
Geese, Western, per pair	1 25	@	1 50
Southern, per pair	—	@	—
Pigeons, per pair	25	@	35
	DRESSED POULTRY—FRESH KILLED.		
Turkeys—Young, per lb	13	@	14
Old mixed weights	13	@	14
Toms, fair to prime	—	@	—
Chickens—Phila., per lb	12	@	16
L. I. broilers	—	@	—
Fowls—St. and Penn., per lb	—	@	—
Western, per lb	10	@	10½
Ducks—Western, per lb	9	@	12
Eastern, per lb	16	@	—
Spring, L. I., per lb	17	@	—
Geese—Spring Eastern, per lb	18	@	—
Squabs—Dark, per doz	1 25	@	1 50
Light, per doz	2 50	@	2 75
	VEGETABLES.		
Potatoes—State, per bbl	2 00	@	2 12
Jersey, prime, per bbl	2 00	@	2 12
Jersey, inferior, per bbl	1 62	@	1 88
L. I., in bulk, per bbl	—	@	2 25
Cabbage, L. I., per 100	4 00	@	7 00
Onions—Eastern, yellow, bbl	2 25	@	2 75
Eastern, red, per bbl	2 25	@	2 50
State, per bbl	2 00	@	2 50
Squash—Marrow, per barrel	1 50	@	1 75
Cucumbers, pickles, per 100	—	@	—
Tomatoes, per bbl	—	@	—
Tomatoes, per crate	1 00	@	2 00
Lima beans, fair to prime, bag	—	@	—
Egg plant, Jersey, per bbl	—	@	—
Sweet potatoes, Va., per bbl	2 50	@	2 75
South Jersey, per bbl	2 50	@	4 00
Celery, near by, doz. bunches	1 00	@	1 50
	GRAIN, ETC.		
Flour—City Mill Extra	4 25	@	4 35
Patents	4 50	@	4 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red	—	@	75
Rye—State	56	@	60
Barley—Two-rowed State	60	@	65
Corn—Ungraded Mixed	—	@	—
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	37
Mixed Western	35½	@	36½
Hay—Good to Choice	80	@	85
Straw—Long Rye	50	@	65
Lard—City Steam	—	@	9.10
	LIVE STOCK.		
Beeves, City dressed	7	@	8½
Milch Cows, com. to good	35 00	@	50 00
Calves, City dressed	8	@	11½
Sheep, per 100 lbs	2 87½	@	5 10
Lambs, per lb	5	@	5¾
Hogs—Live, per 100 lbs	5 90	@	6 00
Dressed	7	@	8½

LATER NEWS.

THE National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, met in the State House at Concord, N. H.

AT Boston, Mass., Guiseppe Patone, frenzied by the death of his wife and the possibility of his two children coming to harm, killed the little ones and then took his own life.

A SCHOOLHOUSE in which a Cleveland celebration was being held at Fayetteville, Ark., was blown up by powder. Four person were killed and fifteen hurt.

CHAIRMAN CARTER, of the Republican National Committee called at the White House and had an extended interview with the President.

THE President has appointed Silas Alexander, of New Mexico, to be Secretary of that Territory.

SUPERINTENDENT OF CENSUS ROBERT P PORTER has discharged Ivan Petroff, the special agent who prepared the reports of Alaska for the tenth and eleventh censuses. He falsified his returns.

A CONSTRUCTION train was derailed on a bridge, over Stagg Creek, Canada, and the engine and thirteen cars fell seventy-five or 100 feet in the canon. Engineer Saul Wilson, Fireman Robert Meagher, Brakeman William Blakely, and a boy, name unknown, were killed.

THE plurality for the Democratic Presidential electors in New Jersey was 14,885 and for Judge Werts for Governor 6709.

ANNIE PLUMMER, aged nineteen, prominent in society circles, committed suicide at Lowell, Mass., by taking chloroform. Her father had died four weeks before.

A DYNAMITE cartridge exploded in the residence of Leonard Hills, Holland, N. Y., killing his eldest son, Ralph, and fatally injuring his wife.

THREE HUNDRED mechanics and day laborers at Homestead, Penn., left the ranks of the strikers and were taken back by the Carnegie Company.

W. K. ACKERMAN, auditor of the World's Fair, Chicago, has tendered his resignation because he has no control over the gate receipts, and thousands of admission tickets are missing.

STATE TREASURER DONALD W. BAIN, of North Carolina, is dead. Mr. Bain was fifty-one years old and Grand Secretary of the Masons.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has appointed Louis E. McComas, of Maryland, to be Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, vice Montgomery resigned. Mr. McComas is Secretary of the Republican National Committee, and served four terms in Congress as representative from the Sixth Maryland District.

THE collier Pretoria was burned near Brest, France. The Captain and five of his crew were drowned, and the mate died of his injuries. Eleven of the crew were saved.

AT Bayreuth, Germany, a laborer named Rugergrim was courting two country girls. Finding that they had both discovered his treachery, he strangled one, stabbed the other to death and then committed suicide.

THE case of Miss Gwyneth Maude, a member of the English aristocracy, accused of swindling a firm of London jewelers, was postponed on receipt of the news of the suicide of her mother, because of her daughter's disgrace.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

SEDALIA, Mo., has a vigilance committee.

THERE is a short crop of Florida oranges.

THERE is much suffering among Berlin's poor.

SMALLPOX is epidemic at Seattle, Washington.

THERE are 100 colored voters in North Dakota.

OVER 8000 French-Canadian voters live in Chicago.

THE car stoves have been abolished in Massachusetts.

THE potato crop is good in the Rocky Mountain region.

THERE are 3927 scarlet fever patients in London hospitals.

PENNSYLVANIA and Vermont have begun to organize a naval militia.

PRUSSIAN firemen have formed a National organization with the Kaiser as President.

THE rhododendron has been chosen as the State flower of Washington by popular vote.

THE Egyptian cotton crop is expected to exceed 450,000,000 pounds, which will break all records.

RUSSIA'S extensive withdrawal of her gold deposits from European centres is thought to portend war.

MAUD S, the pride of Robert Bonner's heart, will be again brought out on the track to attempt to smash all trotting records.

THE Government report indicates the certainty of a short potato crop throughout the potato-growing regions of the East and North.

THE judicial inquiry into the Panama Canal Company has resulted in a decision that a prosecution of the Directors is not justified.

A MONUMENT to the Anarchists Spies Parsons, Engel and Lingg has just been dedicated in Waldheim Cemetery, near Chicago, Ill.

THE Supreme Court of Michigan has decided that less than twelve jurors in Circuit Courts and six in Justice Courts are unconstitutional.

THE late fatal train wreck on the Scotch border taught the English the superiority of the American car and also that railroad men are overworked.

THE ladies of President Harrison's Cabinet have, after consideration, decided to wear thirty days' mourning in respect to the memory of the wife of the President.

A DUTCH colony of 2000 families is to settle on 15,000 acres of ground in San Luis County, Colorado, next spring. The land is said to be one of the garden spots of the State.

ARMY STATISTICS.

The Total Strength, Officers and Men, is 26,900.

According to custom, the Adjutant-General of the Army submits two annual reports; one to the Secretary of War and one to the Commanding-General of the Army, as in his dual capacity he is the head of one of the staff departments of the army, which is responsible to the Secretary, and also, in his purely military character, he is subordinate to the Commanding-General.

According to the reports the total strength of officers and men in the army is at present 26,900. The number of enlisted men authorized by law is 25,000. Of the 26,960 officers and men, there are in the cavalry 6025, in artillery 3827 and in the infantry 12,197. The rest of the force is unattached regiments, or is employed as guards at military prisons and West Point, and as scouts, clerks and messengers. This force is distributed throughout the country at various posts, armories and arsenals as the exigencies of the military service demand, the Department of the East, under Major-General Howard, with headquarters on Governor's Island, New York, having the largest number, 4878 officers and men.

The Adjutant-General remarks that it is gratifying to note that the number of desertions from the army is steadily decreasing. In 1888-'89 the number of desertions was 2344; in 1890-'91 it was 1573, and in 1891-'92 1382, or a fraction over five per cent. of the total enlisted strength.

DEATH IN THE RAPIDS.

A White Man and Two Indians Drowned in Idaho.

Near Boise, Idaho, Wilson Garber, long suspected of being a moonshiner, met a violent death while fleeing from a party of men who he thought were officers of the law. He and two Indians got into a canoe and paddled up Big Creek. The Indians were drunk and started down stream. The canoe entered the rapids, when the Indians both fell out and were drowned. The canoe was dashed over the cataract and Garber also was drowned.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

THE Pope is very ill and has been forbidden to do any work.

PRIME MINISTER GLADSTONE still adheres to his lifelong habit of rising about 5:30 daily.

THE estate of the Poet Whittier foots up $122,000, with respectable profits still coming in on copyrights.

RUDYARD KIPLING, the Anglo-Indian novelist, has reconsidered and will not settle down in this country.

THEODORE CHILD, the famous author and traveler, has just died of cholera at Ispahan, Persia. He was born in England.

MOST men whose name is McLeod pronounce it "Mac-cloud;" but the energetic President of the Reading Railroad prefers "Mac-leed" for himself.

PRESIDENT HARRISON begins his day's work at 9 o'clock in the morning. During his occupancy of the White House he has not lost a day by illness.

W. M. CONWAY, a daring English mountaineer, has succeeded in climbing to the top of one of the peaks of the Hindu Kush range, on the borders of Kashmir, to the height of 23,000 feet.

PROFESSOR E. C. MONROE, who has recently accepted the chair of chemistry at the Columbian University at Washington, once had a fright in the laboratory which suddenly turned his hair white.

THE Legislature of Vermont has elected Redfield Proctor to fill out the unexpired term of ex-Senator Edmunds, and the next regular term also, which entitles him to sit in the United States Senate until 1899.

THEOPHILUS C. ABBOTT, LL. D., President of the Michigan Agricultural College from 1862 to 1885, and one of the best known educators in Michigan, died of pneumonia in Lansing a few days since, aged seventy-six years.

IT is a high honor which has been conferred upon Hubert A. Newton, Professor of Mathematics at Yale, that of an election to the Royal Philosophical Society of London. Not over half a dozen Americans have been similarly complimented.

THE venerable ex-Senator Jones recently paid a visit to the field (at Bladensburg, near Washington,) on which Congressmen Graves and Cilley fought their duel nearly fifty-five years ago. Mr. Jones, who is now eighty-eight years old, was Cilley's second.

REV. SAMUEL F. SMITH, author of "My Country 'Tis of Thee," who lives in Newton, Mass., and does not look over sixty, though really eighty-five years old, has in his possession the original draft of that song. It is on a piece of waste paper.

GONG HOAR, Grand Master of the Chinese Masonic Order (which has just dedicated its only temple in this country in Boston), is six feet tall, dresses in American clothes, wears a pair of eye glasses, and, altogether, looks very unlike an ordinary Chinaman.

PRINCE GEORGE OF WALES, heir presumptive to the throne of Great Britain, is said to be a very bright and genial young fellow, universally popular. He is said to have a great admiration, if not an affection, for the Princess May, the affianced bride of his deceased brother.

CHAUNCEY DEPEW, President of the New York Central Railroad, is a "Skull and Bones" man of Yale College. His number is 322. This is the most popular secret society of the senior year. A member is never known to mention the name of the society to which he belongs nor to talk of it.

TORNADO IN ILLINOIS.

Several People Killed or Wounded and Much Damage Done at Redbud.

At 3:30 o'clock in the morning a tornado struck Redbud, Ill. It first demolished the Catholic church and school and the residence of Herman Drage. The German Lutheran church was next leveled to the ground. After destroying several barns and carrying away fences it next attacked the two story stone residence of Peter Kendall and crumbled it to fragments. Mrs. Kendall was severely injured.

A large double brick house occupied by D. D. Perry as a dwelling, office, and composing room of the Redbud Democrat, was destroyed. The family were buried in the ruins, but managed to extricate themselves without serious injury. Peterson's agricultural warehouse was blown down, and four teen other residences were destroyed.

The eleven-year-old son of Mrs. Jacob Koch was killed instantly and his mother was fatally injured. Others seriously injured are:

Mrs. Peter Karden, Mrs. Louis Boger, Julius Hohn, Mr. Heitman, Adden Starr, Miss Emma Crow, Mrs. John Manderfeldt, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Perry. Many of the people were left without clothing and shelterless, and the collapse made their situation the more deplorable. The property lost was estimated at $100,000.

VESSELS INSPECTED.

Annual Report of General Dumont to the Treasury Department.

Supervising Inspector Dumont's annual report shows that during the year ended June 30 last 7661 domestic steam vessels were inspected, having a net tonnage of 1,540,325, an increase of 43,056 over last year, and 36,520 officers were licensed, an increase of 1404 over 1891. There were 293 foreign passenger steamers inspected, with a net tonnage of 559,020. The estimated number of passengers carried was 650,000,000. There were 200 lives lost, a decrease of 138 from the previous year, forty-eight of whom were passengers and 152 officers and crews of the vessels. The expenses of the service amounted to $289,135. Of this sum $245,300 was paid in salaries.

Mr. Geo. W. Turner

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Worst Case of Scrofula

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Work all the time.

Before, I could do no work. I know not what to say strong enough to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my perfect cure." G. W. TURNER, Farmer, Galway, N. Y.

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"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomach distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books. I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my health. **Mrs. Sarah J Cox, Defiance, O.**

The Youths Companion

The last year has been the most prosperous of the Sixty-five years of THE COMPANION'S history. It has now over 550,000 subscribers. This support enables it to provide more lavishly than ever for 1893. Only a partial list of Authors, Stories and Articles can be given here.

Prize Serial Stories.

The Prizes offered for the Serial Competition of 1892 were the Largest ever given by any periodical.

First Prize, $2,000. **Larry;** "Aunt Mat's" Investment and its Reward; by Miss Amanda M. Douglas.
Second Prize, $1,000. **Armajo;** How a very hard Lesson was bravely Learned; by Charles W. Clarke.
Third Prize, $1,000. **Cherrycroft;** The Old House and its Tenant; by Miss Edith E. Stowe (Pauline Wesley).
Fourth Prize, $1,000. **Sam;** A charming Story of Brotherly Love and Self-Sacrifice; by Miss M. G. McClelland.
SEVEN OTHER SERIAL STORIES, during the year, by **C. A. Stephens, Homer Greene and others.**

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will be described in graphic language by Officers of the United States Army and by famous War Correspondents.

General John Gibbon. General Wesley Merritt.
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Great Men at Home.

How Mr. Gladstone Works; by his daughter, Mrs. Drew.
Gen. Sherman in his Home; by Mrs. Minnie Sherman Fitch.
Gen. McClellan; by his son, George B. McClellan.
President Garfield; by his daughter, Mrs. Molly Garfield Brown.

Your Work in Life.

What are you going to do? These and other similar articles may offer you some suggestions.

Journalism as a Profession. By the Editor-in-Chief of the New York Times, Charles R. Miller.
Why not be a Veterinary Surgeon? An opportunity for Boys; by Dr. Austin Peters.
In What Trades and Professions is there most Room? by Hon. R. P. Porter.
Shipbuilders Wanted. Chats with great shipbuilders on this Subject; by Alexander Wainwright.
Admission to West Point; by the Supt. of U. S. Academy, Col. John M. Wilson.
Admission to the Naval Academy; by Lieut. W. F. Low, U. S. N.
Young Government Clerks at Washington. By the Chief Clerks of Six Departments.

Things to Know.

What is a Patent? by The Hon. Carroll D. Wright.
A Chat With Schoolgirls; by Amelia E. Barr.
Naval Courts-Martial; by Admiral S. B. Luce.
Patents Granted Young Inventors; by U. S. Com. of Patents.
The Weather Bureau; by Jean Gordon Mattill.
Newly-Married in New York. What will $1,000 a year do? Answered by **Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher** and **Marion Harland.**

Over the Water.

How to See St. Paul's Cathedral; by The Dean of St. Paul.
Windsor Castle. A picturesque description by The Marquis of Lorne.
A Glimpse of Belgium. The American Minister at Brussels.
A Glimpse of Russia; by The Hon. Charles Emory Smith.
Adventures in London Fogs; by Charles Dickens.
London Cabs. "Cabbies;" their "hansoms." Charles Dickens, Jr.
A Boy's Club in East London. Frances Wynne.

Short Stories and Adventures.

More than One Hundred Short Stories and Adventure Sketches will be given in the volume for 1893.

Knittin' Susan. **An Able Mariner.** **Quality's Temptation.**
In the Death Circle. **Uncle Dan'l's Will.** **A Bad Night in a Yacht.**
A Mountainville Feud. **On the Hadramaut Sands.** **Leon Kestrell: Reporter.**
Mrs. Parshley's First Voyage. **An April First Experience.** **Uncle Sim's Clairvoyance.**
Bain McTickel's "Vast Doog." **Riddling Jimmy, and other stories.** **How I Won my Chevrons.** W. J. Baker.
The Cats of Cedar Swamp. A Boy's Proof that he was not a Coward; by
Strong "Medicine." The amusing effect of a brass instrument on a hostile Indian; by **Capt. D. C. Kingman, U. S. A.**

"HOW I WROTE BEN HUR," by Gen. Lew Wallace, opens a series, "Behind the Scenes of Famous Stories." Sir Edwin Arnold writes three fascinating articles on India. Rudyard Kipling tells the "Story of My Boyhood." A series of practical articles, "At the World's Fair," by Director-General Davis and Mrs. Potter Palmer, will be full of valuable hints to those who go. "Odd Housekeeping in Queer Places" is the subject of half a dozen bright and amusing descriptions by Mrs. Lew Wallace, Lady Blake, and others.

All the well-known features of THE COMPANION will be maintained and improved. The Editorials will be impartial explanations of current events at home and abroad. The Illustrated Supplements, adding nearly one-half to size of the paper, will be continued.

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Indian Canals and Reservoirs.

Canals in India are of two classes; tidal canals, which are for navigation only, and the larger perennial canals, which serve for navigation with irrigation. Perennial canals are, as a rule, provided with head works and weirs to raise the water level in the river, and afford a supply at all seasons. They may be subdivided into deltaic and non-deltaic. In deltaic tracts the bed of the river is little below the level of the surrounding country, and water can be distributed by gravitation without the intervention of any great length of leading canal. The principal examples of this class of canal in India are the Godavari, Krishna, Cauvery, Penner and Srivaikunthan systems in the Madras Presidency, and the Orissa system in Bengal. Considerable lengths of embankments are necessary in conjunction with these canals, as a protection against flooding from the river.

Non-deltaic canals tap the river high up in its course, where the bed is far below the ground surface, and they require to be carried considerable distances before the water can be distributed by gravitation, or even by moderate lift. The best examples of these are the Sirhind, Chenab and Western Jumna canals in the Punjab, and the Ganges, the Agra and Eastern Jumna canals in the Northwest Provinces.

An inundation canal consists of a channel with an open head, in some cases provided with a regulator, and it irrigates the alluvial valley formed by the river. Its supply of water diminishes rapidly as the river falls, so that it sometimes happens there is insufficient supply to bring the irrigated crops to maturity. The Sutlej, Chenab, Mozaffurgarh and Indus canals in the Punjab, and the Indus canals in Sind, are the best examples of inundation canals.

The most important tanks and reservoirs are in Madras and Bombay, and in Rajputana. In the Madras Presidency alone there are more than 30,000 irrigation tanks, many of those being valleys closed by large masonry dams.—Engineering.

Gooseberry Rats.

G. Reade, in the Zoologist, says that the ripe gooseberries in his garden were disappearing very rapidly this year, and he supposed that the mischief was being done by blackbirds. However, his attention was called to a large rat taking the berries off with his mouth and dropping them to other rats below. Presently another climbed the tree and helped to gather the berries. In a little time both came down each with a berry in its mouth, having a curious appearance. Mr. Reade saw the performance several times repeated. Then he placed a wire cage under the tree, and in three days caught nine of the intruders.

Vice-President Morton's big silo at his farm, Erlerslie, Rhinebeck, N. Y., which holds 2000 tons, indicates his opinion of silage for milch cows.

Military Ballooning.

Most people will remember the unlucky fate of M. Eugene Turpin, the well-known French scientific man who invented melinite—that terrible explosive—and who about twelve months ago was sentenced by a military court to five years' imprisonment, in connection with the trials for treason instituted by the Ministry of War.

Turpin accepted his fate uncomplainingly and it appears that he has been at work, so far as the prison regulations would allow, since his conviction. He is at present in a house of detention at Etampes, where he is allowed pretty large liberty for studying military science and aeronautics. He is even allowed to write to the papers, and a recent journal expresses a regret that valuable discoveries such as Turpin claims to have made should be dated from between prison walls.

Among other things, he professes to have at last solved the difficult problem of aerial navigation by the construction of a balloon which can be guided according to the will of the occupant. He hopes to attain a speed of forty kilometres an hour.

In another field of aerostatics—namely, military ballooning—the imprisoned engineer has been studying an apparatus for making pure hydrogen gas, which will require only one-ninth part of the machinery now in use—an important consideration when on the march.

A new fuse for shells when used at sea, which prevents the projectiles from exploding from ricochets on the water, is also among the inventions to which Turpin has devoted much time.—New York Journal.

Russia Appreciates the Sunflower.

The sunflower could not have